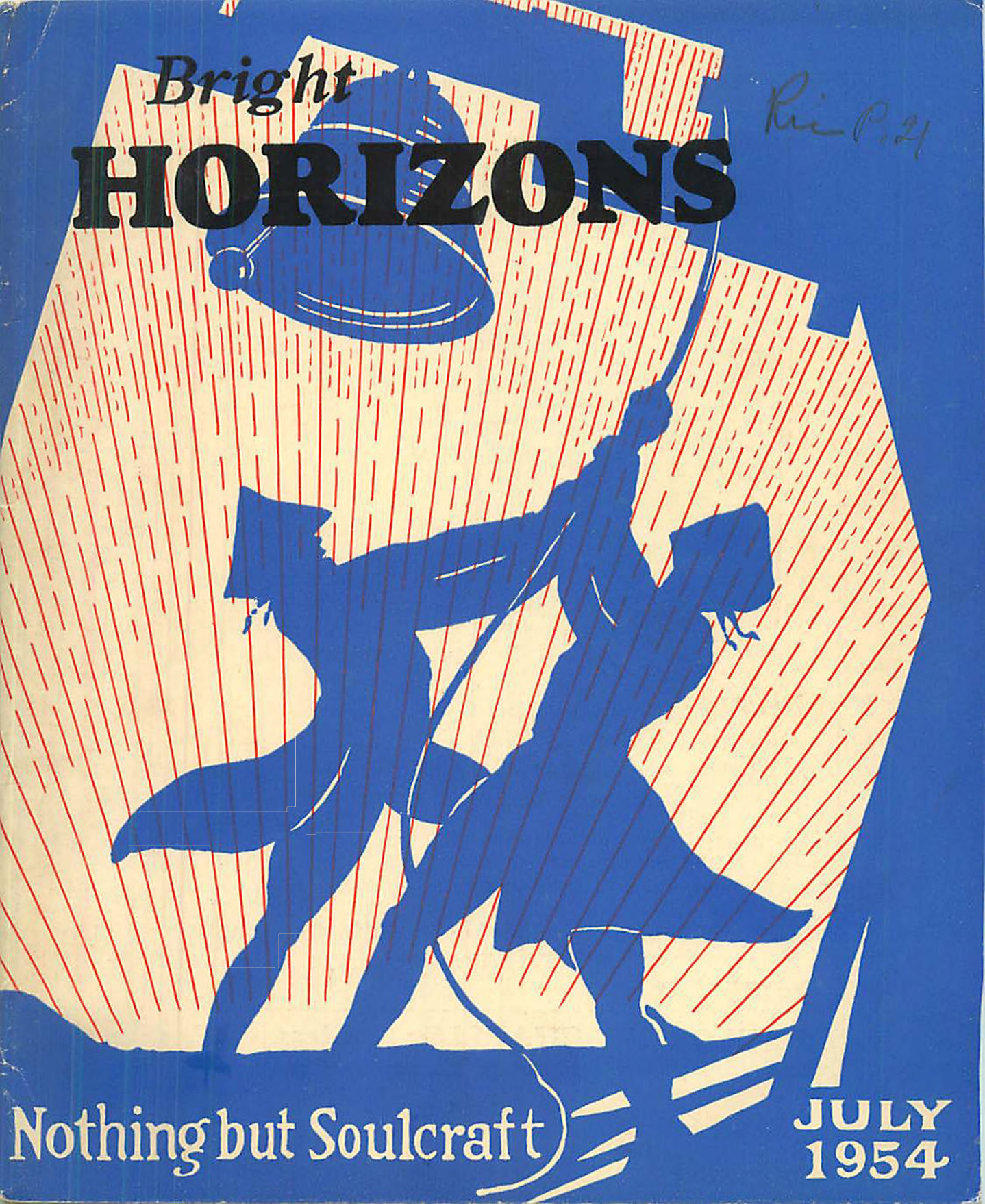
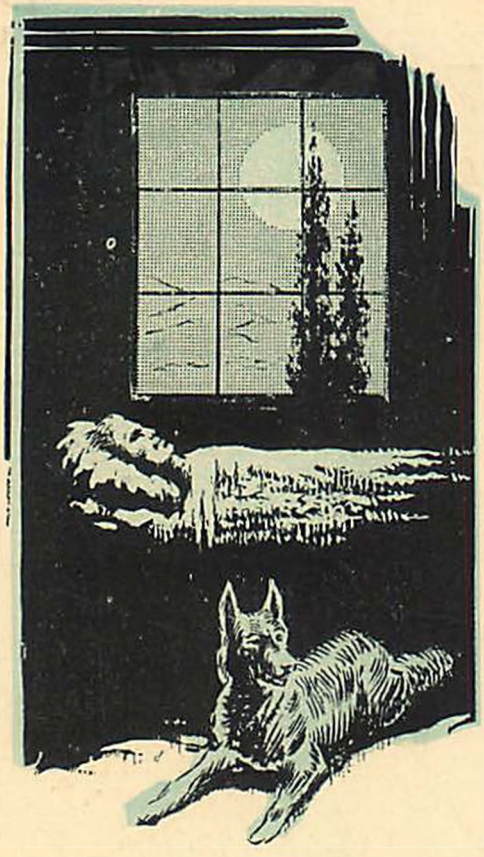
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Nothing but Soulcraft

JULY
1954



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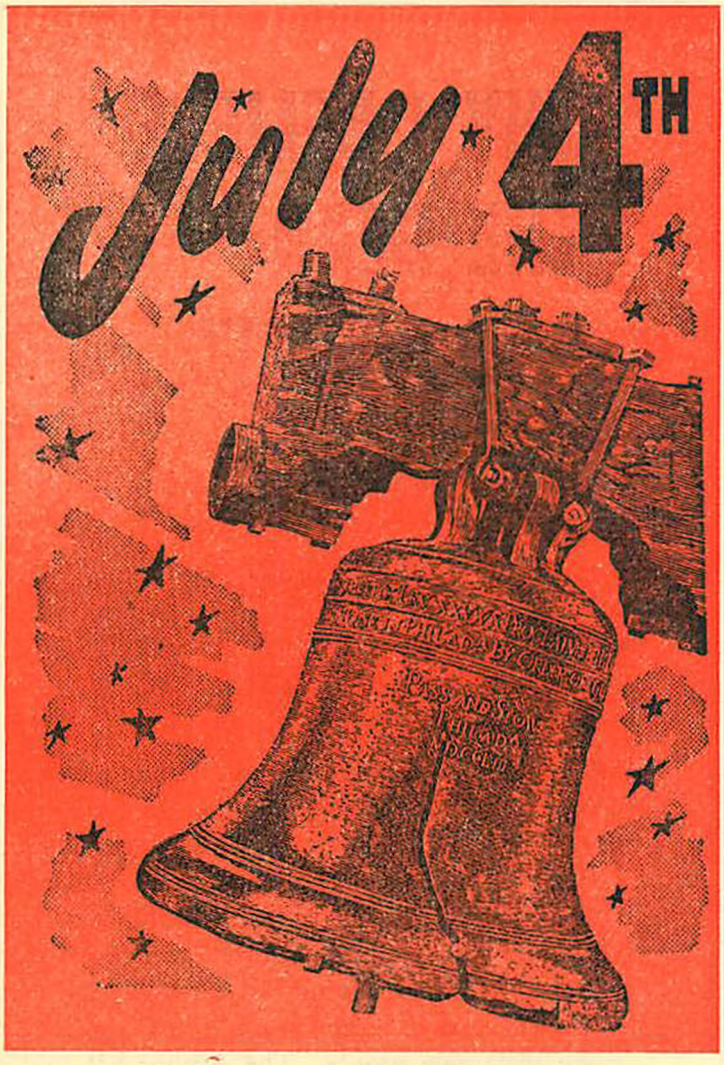
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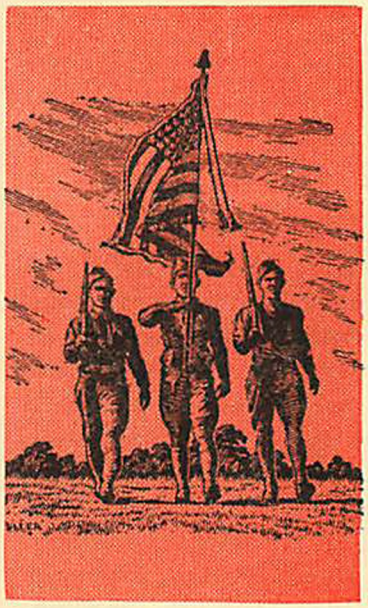
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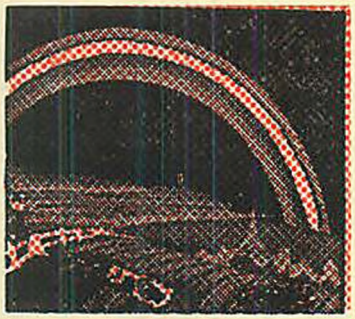
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# BRIGHT HORIZONS



*A Monthly Magazine of Instruction and Inspiration from Sources Behind or Above the Mortal*

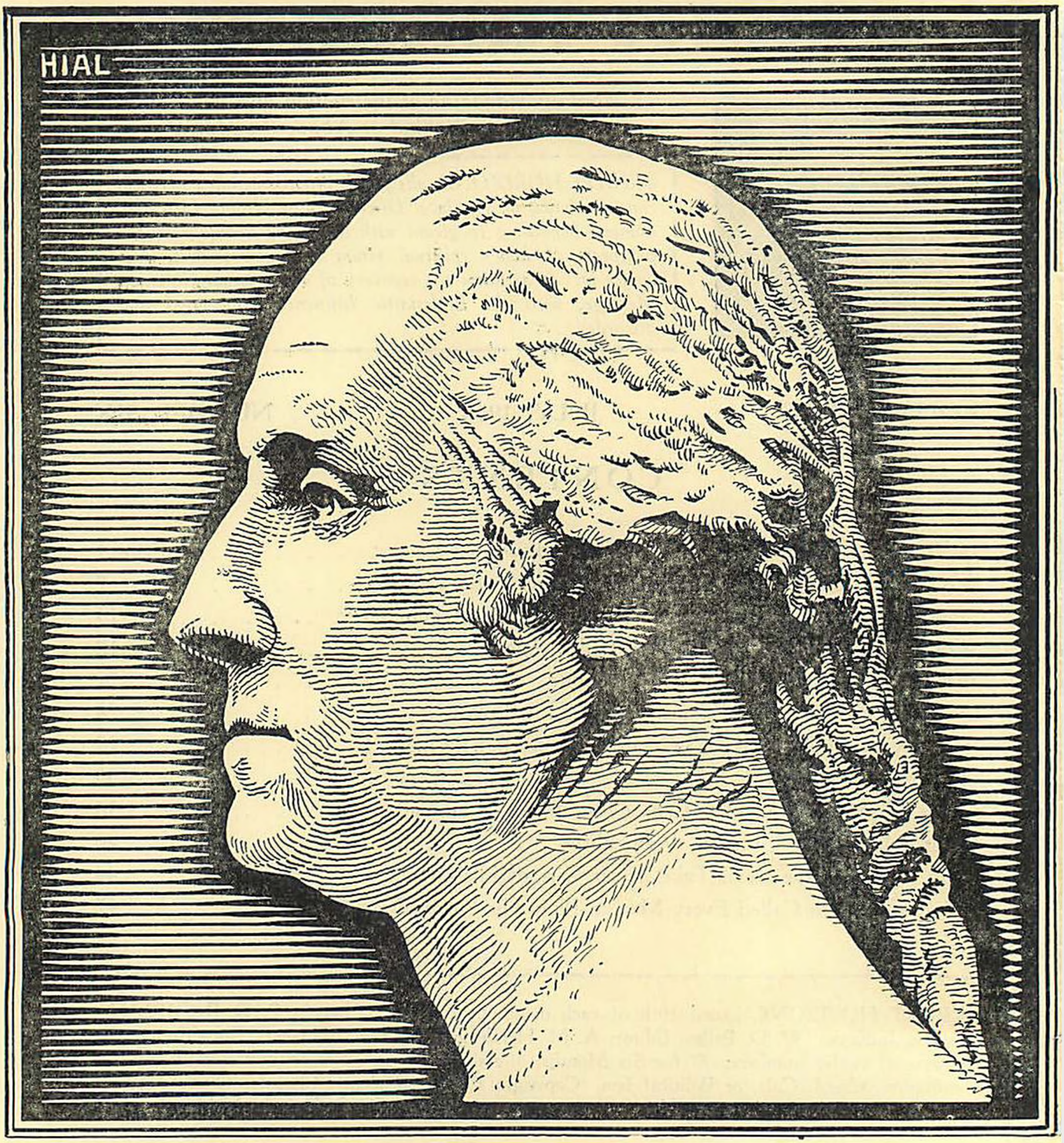
*BRIGHT HORIZONS calls public attention to new mystical concepts based on Psychical Discoveries of Higher Life Phenomena beginning to gleam with increasing splendor in the prospects of man's spiritual vision as the Aquarian Age comes in. It acclaims the recovery of the original Christian Message, with the Ecclesiastic Influence expurgated and discarded . .*

VOLUME TWO JULY, 1954 NUMBER SIX

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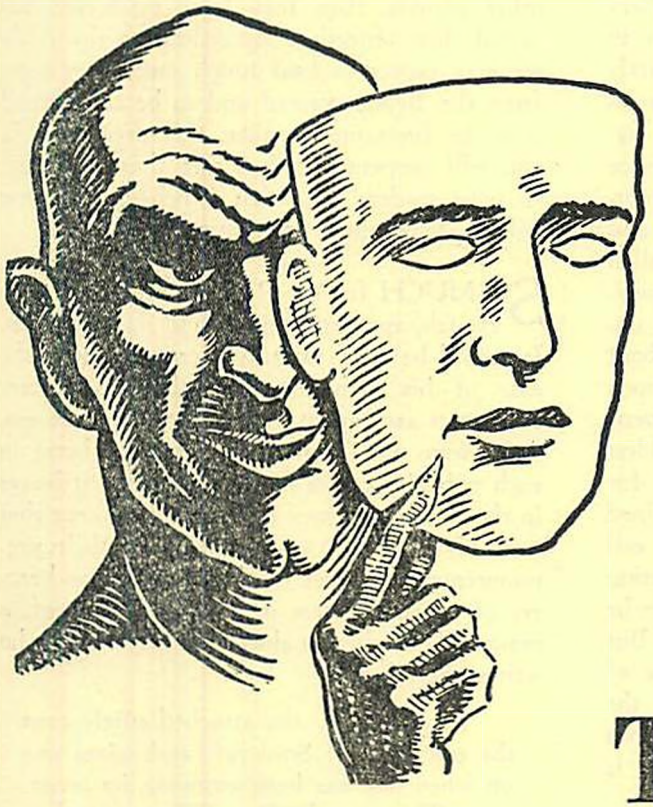
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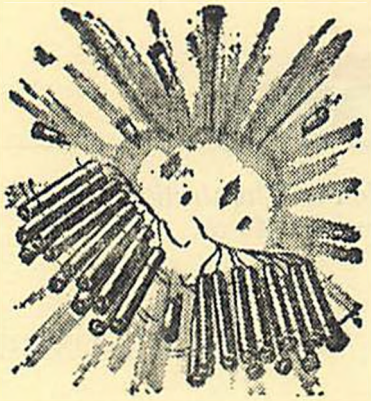


## ¶ *The Orthodox Libel on Our Dear Departed*

# IS Psychical Display a Deceit of Fallen Angels? . .

THE REV. A. E. Wiser is pastor of a church in Grand Rapids, Michigan. As such, apparently, he is a most zealous Fundamentalist.

The Rev. Wiser's zealous Fundamentalism brings to his perplexed thinking a complete and satisfying explanation of today's Signs and Wonders in the Heavens—meaning of course the Space Ship phenomena—not to pass up



while he is about it the marvels of Extra-Sensory Perception and even Materialization in modern psychical seance-rooms. Relying strictly on the Bible and nothing else for his rationalizations—if they are such—he has it nicely figured out that any discovery outside of Science having to do with conscious life above the mortally organic derives from Fallen Angels and demons. Not only are the Space People fallen angels and demons but all manner of psychical materializations derive from a similar unhallowed source. He feels so strongly about his correctness in this that he writes an open letter to the editor of *Fate Magazine,* requesting that his conclusions be given the widest publicity. It is an old alibi of theology for covering up what can't be otherwise explained that the abstruse or novel must be of the evil one. The letter itself does not merit reprinting in that its writer's ignorance of the subjects he castigates is as profound as it is pathetic. But this sort of thing coming from a minister of the gospel does carry much weight with the spiritually uninformed. Playing on their pious terrors, much equally unhallowed mischief is done.

Here is a sample of this clergyman's disposal of the great Space Ship enigma—

"The Bible shows that we are now, since 1914, living in the beginning of the 'great day of judgment' upon the nations, at which time therefore this liberty now granted to them could well be the solution to the majority of the strange events, now on the increase, which now puzzles your readers. This explanation would likewise account for every report of flying saucers, green monsters, balls of fire, colored lights, etc., recently seen world-wide in the heavens and on the earth.

"This would also account for the fact that these objects are apparently not subject to our laws of gravity, centrifugal and centripetal forces, friction, etc. If these superhumanly intelligent beings who even possess the power to create, are now attempting to deceive mankind into believing that they are creatures from other planets, then they have manifestly attained their objective. According to the Bible we may expect to hear much more very soon from the 'flying saucers' and to be forewarned is to be forearmed against this deception. If you will cooperate in bringing these thoughts to your readers' attention I believe that you will be doing them an inestimable service."

SO MUCH for the Rev. Wiser, pastor of a church, apparently, in Grand Rapids, Mich. It would be easy to turn facetious about the ease of his orthodox rationalizings, BRIGHT HORIZONS says again, if his knowledge of esoterics were more extensive. The real harm in such publicity comes in the impression it leaves in the minds of lesser folk, fain to accept that men of the Cloth are infallible in their pronouncements because of their prestige as keepers of souls. Witness in attestment thereof, a reasonably intelligent doctor in Oklahoma who writes the editor—

> "Ye gods! . . the attached surely raps the teachings of Soulcraft and mixes one up when one has been enjoying its magazines. This piece by Rev. Wiser was taken from a recent issue of *Fate Magazine.* Thought you would be interested to see it and maybe answer . . "

Of course "answering" such a bedlam of purblind suppositions is out of the question.

But intelligent and constructive comments are in order.

THIS BROTHER of the Cloth runs true to type and training by seeing the unseeable and unscrewing the inscrutable strictly from the premise of the Mythical Old Testament, mistaking the *age* of folklore tales for their truth.

His denominational complexes would explain the discoveries of psychical science, not to mention the advent of Space Men, on the hypothesis of the Luciferian Fallen Angels. "It is these same 'lying, seducing spirits' under the prince of the powers of the air, who have played all sorts of tricks on unsuspecting mankind, such as palming themselves off as dead human beings in support of the original Satanic lie that the dead are not really dead as unconscious in sleep, as the Bible everywhere declares, but are actually alive in some spirit existence."

Thus does the Rev. Wiser disclose his own limitations of experience with psychical phenomena—wrapping up all the manifestations of Spiritism in one hocus-pocus package and shoving it into the perdition trashcan. Had he made a deep and serious study of such matters, thus equipping him to pontificate, he would first of all show himself more discriminating by the very nature of his experiences. But then, if he had made a deep and serious study of such matters, the kindest thing to say about him is, he would not be a clergyman.

FOR THERE are aspects of psychical or sacredly occult phenomena that are incontrovertible. The first of these is the profound fact that by no means are contacts with those who have graduated from mortal bodies initiated purely from the Higher Side Life. In other words, these "lying, seducing spirits, under the prince of the powers of the air" by no means seek out those in mortality exclusively as a gesture in deceit, thus damning themselves as temptors of men.

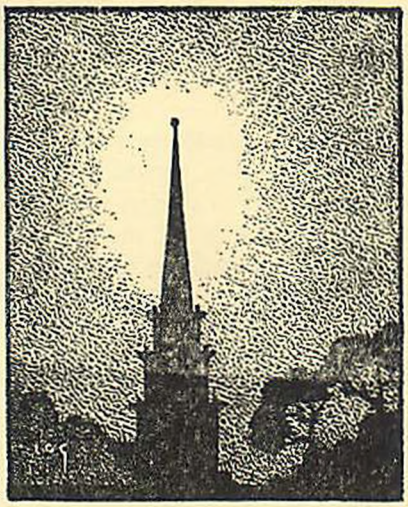
They are most shy and reticent about attending on earthly "spook-toots"—as liaisons with the spiritually frivolous too often can be described. The sincere seeker after Truth even is called to go to *them!*

Is not such a circumstance contradictory of the argument that the "agents of Satan" are forever on the prowl to subvert hnman beings?

How inconsistent can the mortal race show itself in its zeal to charge up to the devil what it lacks the knowledge or science to explain out of hand?

***¶ WHY not turn the matter about, and ask the question, aren't men themselves of the cohorts of Lucifer? . .***

The Rev. Wiser appears childishly ignorant of the fact that there are those of us in life—by no means operating in liaison with the pagan Devil but under the most benign aspects of The Christ—who are able to leave earthly clay and visit the Upper Realms that are the abode of spirits so high and erudite as even to surpass classification as angels. They can do this without death resulting. A man known to Saint Paul did it, visiting what Paul called the Third Heaven, as he records it. So the feat is by no means controversial, even by Scripture. However, the significant thing about such levitation is, that the same spirits are confronted there who often make it their business to manifest in earthly seance rooms when mortal circumstances dictate. And instead of being tricksters, and dealers in lies and deceptions, these very high caste entities deal in inspira-



tions, altruisms, benignities, and sacred expositions of so instructive and beauteous a nature as to far surpass anything in abusive Christian orthodoxy.

It is a fatal weakness of those who don't know very much about what goes on in such visitations, to assume from hearsay that all is trickery, fraud and beguilement. This would appear the grossest and foulest libel on all those loving and compassionate relatives, guides and counsellors, who from life's end to life's end never mislead, never deceive, never bring about disillusion to ideals, but serve patiently, faithfully and loyally, alas with little or no recognition from those of worldly religious position whose assiduities are pitiful by comparison.

Practically all the early church fathers had common intercourse with such mentors. Indeed, St. John himself adjured the members of the early church, "Test ye the spirits to see that they be of God." Only those who denied the Christ were to be shunned. And this goes for the present.

The adept psychical researcher knows well from experience that there is frequently more and greater piety in the spiritist seance room than in the commonest church auditorium. But it is not to be encountered by those who attend in a spirit of spleenish criticism, virulent skepticism, angry and unchristian competition whose only defense is name-calling in ignorance . .

THE REV. Wiser's name is legion among his professional brethren—who have gathered a smattering of hearsay facts and parade them as profundities because of their secular prestige as Men of the Cloth. The editor of this periodical in contrast, has "labored among the dead" as quasi-scientific vocation for upwards of twenty-six years. Little or nothing of what he writes or expresses is hearsay—he has known his own intimate experiences under every type of demonstration, condition, and psychical situation. He has long since become familiar with vacating the physical flesh at will and transporting his conscious intelligence to a distance, being seen and recognized in such locations. He has met these alleged "Luciferian" spirits on their own ground, conversed with them and transcribed their illuminations about cosmic matters to one and a half *million* words. His greatest feat has been the recording and subsequent publishing of the so-called *Golden Scripts*—257 chaptres, 844 pages, 273,-000 words of the most pious and sacred material, in which appears not a single doctrinal contradiction but where the tocsin to honor, rectitude, compassion, equity and devoutness is second only to the Christ's proclamations in the New Testament itself.

The effect of what he has beheld, heard, learned and passed on to others, has helped them to higher and finer conceptions of truly Christian living, healed the minds of the spiritually tortured, abolished confusions, supplied incentive, hope and faith in God that endures —and in twenty-six years of it he can scarcely recall one deliberate deception. If that be the way that Luciferian satraps are performing, then as Christ Himself said, Satan's house can divide against itself . .

TO CLOSE the castigation of these supernal people with the libel and scurrility that the "host" of the Space Cohorts are appearing on earth at this time to perform further programs of deceptions and mischiefs, leads to the simple demand as to how it happens that they have not long since gone the whole way and wrecked their satanic designs on earth's civilizations—for they have by no means been coming to this earth planet merely since 1948. When they could so easily have done so, and if they were the Luciferian characters that this Pulpit Pundit stigmatizes them, what have they been waiting for in achievement of their hellish programs? They appear willing, nay eager, to give constructive help, counsel, inspiration and even mechanical aid in trying to unsnarl the truly devilish mess that worldly man has made of his affairs. Strange "devils" these!

But to get back to doctrine . .

THAT a great sodomic period endured somewhere back in the ancient civilizations of this earth would seem to be a fact of Cosmos, but persons like our Michigan pastor would get a truer account of it in a book like *Star Guests* than he gets in the vagaries of Genesis. Remember, it has been this same Genesis that once informed him that the earth was the center of the universe and the sun, moon, and stars revolved around it. Does the Reverend Wiser repudiate the whole science of modern astronomy—which the Church was required to accept from factual evidence back in the days of Galileo and Copernicus—along with his similar repudiation of "the spirits that are of God" because they seek men out in seance rooms, good, bad or indifferent, purposely for demonstrating that life beyond the grave is a fallacy?

If life beyond the grave be a fallacy, and the dead are senseless, then are the words of Christ Himself in the Four Gospels a lie, spoken by Him to three disciples on the way down from the Mount of Transfiguration. So too are His words addressed to the thief beside Him on Calvary, "I say unto thee this day thou shalt be with me in Paradise." Why go to paradise, or go anywhere, if one go senseless?

***¶ THERE is no king who has not had a slave among his ancestors and no slave who has not had a king among his . .***

No, it's impossible to return adequate "answer" to a clergyman of the orthodox school when he makes such blanket allegations as the Reverend Wiser makes in *Fate*—almost ninety-nine percent of which can be contravened by His own gospel authorities. But coming from men of his assumed prestige, it does "mix people up", as witness Soulcraft's Oklahoma physician. That "mixing people up" is a Luciferian specialty in itself, is something that belongs in this exposition only by inference.

This magazine's kindest advice to the Reverend Wiser is to attend a few of these sessions that he so excoriates, with fine Christian mediums and get the surprise of his life at what commonly occurs in them.

That holding the purblind views he does may bring him to that post-mortem predicament where his own successors in his pulpit equally castigate him in turn as a "deceiving spirit" because he seeks to manifest between the octaves of consciousness and undo the damage his ignorance caused him to commit, is a matter known only to initiates. What is to be



his remorse and mortification when he discovers in his own right what error he propounded and what mischiefs he compounded?

The irony of the whole of it seems to be that the very Son of Man he worships was assailed by the Dr. Wisers of His day for casting out devils in the name of Beelzebub, prince of the devils.

No, Soulcraft's illumination still goes on and nurtures those earnestly seeking light. It apprises the man species that God is the same yesterday, today, and forever. And that means that no age of miracles can "close"—speaking literally. The Age of Miracles is equally as potent today as ever it was in the times of a debatable Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

And proof of it would seem to be found in the fact that people once converted to the Soulcraft Enlightenment, *almost never backslide.* Because they cannot.

Soulcrafters must be getting something out of the *Golden Scripts,* and transcripts of the Soulcraft seances, that influences them for the better permanently. And doing that is the whole mission of divine instruction. It's what makes it divine. But it's difficult to get the Reverend Wisers of the world to see it.

Admittedly they are sincere and earnest men, who wish to see the integrity of the Christian doctrine preserved. But their weakness is assuming that Christian doctrine is a stereotyped and "frozen" doctrine, derived from the New Testament according to interpretations of ancient scribes, subject to no development into wider and higher graspings of Truth as society progresses in science and culture. They admit that Jesus appeared to Saul on Damascus Road with the poignant adjuration, "Saul, Saul, why persecutist thou Me?" several years after His ascension, thus indicating that He had not betaken Himself to lofty regions of celestial grandeur, but that He might do the same thing up here in the Twentieth Century they consider blasphemy—or at least heresy—to contemplate. Such an epiphany could happen outside Damascus ten to twenty years after the Crucifixion, but it couldn't happen in the United States of America nineteen hundred years after the Crucifixion. Why not? No reasons given. And yet next Sunday morning such a dominie will arise in his pulpit and solemnly assure his communicants that Jesus the Christ is the same, yesterday, today, and forever. Yet ten minutes conversation with him upon coming down from said pulpit will find him denying by inference that such sameness yesterday, today, and forever extends to the calling of Sauls of the present and making them Pauls in consequence. What really is agitating them is, that such miraculous celestial happenings should occur up here in a modern world and before their own eyes as witnesses. That, they can't "take." They are worshipers, not of Truth but of the Ancient. Let something extraordinary occur nineteen centuries in the past and it can be classed as bona fide and sacred. Let the same thing happen in an Indiana town only so late as last evening and it simply *must* be trickery or fraud. Nobody seems more perturbed over demonstrations of divinity than those who insist that such demonstrations remain confined to the Apostolic Age.

It leaves the layman pondering whether or not they truly do believe in the nonchangeableness of God.

Soulcraft views them askance, for they avidly and zealously subscribe to Satan's nonchangeableness and omnipresent skulduggery. Thereby do they adulate the devil but consign Divine Providence to the foggy mazes of early Levantine history.

We will consider further phases of it, in ensuing pages . .



# We Are All Encased in Diving Suits on a Sea-Bottom of Air . .

## ¶ *Why Life Is Purposeful Limitation that It May Supply Wisdom We Cannot Obtain Otherwise . .*



THE AVERAGE man has a pair of eyes for discerning etheric vibration within a given range of velocities. He beholds light, and the effects of light, and accepts that he has vision.

The average man has a pair of ears for discerning etheric vibration within a lower range of velocities. He hears sound, translates it into words or music, discord or racket, and accepts that he has hearing.

The average man comes into the mortal world possessed of a physical sheathing which he calls his body. He finds that certain laws govern his body, and that other laws govern the processes of nature which make up the world into which he has entered. He finds great social institutions awaiting his advent also, with which he must comply or suffer physically or mentally.

He thinks he *sees,* he thinks he *hears,* and he thinks that the only world which can possibly exist is the world into which his new body has been inducted. These he accepts and proceeds to live his life.

He does not know that mortal life is only a phase of cosmic existence.

He looks askance at the scientist who strives to convince him that his physical eye only sees a fraction of what really exists to be seen.

He will not believe that his ear is truly a clumsy instrument and can only hear sounds within the range of vibration for which it is mortally constructed.

As for his social institutions, either scientific or religious, he discovers them so firmly entrenched in humanity's daily program that he will be slain if he seeks to prove them false or alter them.

He becomes as a diver encased in a bulky and unwieldy suit of armor lowered deep, deep down into a Sea of Air, on the bottom of

which he moves blindly and sluggishly, not knowing of the fine free sunlight far above the surface or the life-cord that goes up from the top of his head to connect him with life-giving spiritual atmosphere.

Most lamentable of all, he has the desire to fight those who try to tell him that he *is* on the bottom of a sea of air, encased in a suit, and limited in his perceptions to that which he can witness from the limitations of his helmet.

## ¶ *BY night every atheist half believes in God*

NOW and then there are people who ascend almost to the surface, or above it, and who bring him back word of the beauties of the freedom that is actual on the higher level. Or others are equipped with powerful searchlights with which they illumine the dark fastnesses of the deep about them, and try to communicate to him what they perceive in the areas of their submergence.

No matter. He will not hear them. Because he has never ascended to the surface, or because he too is not equipped with searchlights, he stubbornly labels them necromancers or persons dangerous to have upon his sea-bottom with him.

And those who have been to the surface or above it, or who are equipped with searchlights and constantly use them, would enlighten him if they could. But stupidly spurned, they have to watch him groping and stumbling amid the wreckage of his archaic institutions, tragically injuring himself in his murk and his ignorance, snarling up his life-lines with those of others in a similar state of blindness and wondering frenziedly why his dilemma is so painful.

They have to suffer mutely. Seeing clearly, knowing man's predicament, constantly visiting above the surface and watching transcendent souls pumping oxygen down to him when he does not know it is being pumped down to him or by whom, they are obliged to do the best they can from time to time and aid him when he is scarcely aware that he is being aided.

They are the world's saviors and emancipators. And they are repaid for their concernment and sacrifice by being brutally murdered in the end.

THE IRONICAL part of man's predicament is, that the longer he remains on the bottom of this sea of air, the less inclined he is to accept that there can possibly be any other type of existence.

The ancients were accustomed to accepting manifestation of the truth of the matter for that which it was. There existed no great natural skepticism among early savage peoples, in regard to higher states of being, however primitive their culture.

The ancients witnessed phenomena, had the truth of them borne home, and took them easily and naturally, as facts of life to be faced. There was no disposition to vaunt their own ignorance and call it Science or "outdo one another in polices of error."

They saw on the earth at various times in each life, creations not of their own designing, people from worlds of other dimensions, shades and apparitions of etheric Light Bodies that had not yet been discarded, and various other evidences of entities comparable to human life that could not be explained by the ordinary purposes of birth and growth.

Naturally they attributed superhuman powers to these at first and thus arose their belief in gods, goddesses and satraps of importance.

They did not have to believe in these gods and goddesses. No one forced them to do it. They simply had a reverence born out of awe for that which was not commonplace in their living, thinking, and witnessing.

It was a purely natural reaction to the "marvelous" in the natural world. These beings whom they saw exhibiting in a quasi-discarnate state naturally seemed to have attributes of locomotion and omnipresence that could not be accounted for by any other explanation than that they possessed powers transcending the human. That they might be natural and normal human beings manifesting in other grades or planes of existence, did not seem to occur to savage peoples until long after they had progressed to a point where a priestly class was created to have contact with those entities.

This priestly class purported to enjoy special provisions of immunity from harm from such entities, procured through the exercise of charms and amulets.



THESE early peoples evolved their priesthoods in a curious manner. It was noticeable that in every group were those of peculiar temperaments who, in a manner of speaking, seemed to be at home among the uncanny and unusual. That is, by natural instincts they were not inhibited by the awesome fears that afflicted their fellows when beholding or conversing with these discarnate spirits.

An undue importance, partly reverence and partly a desire to seek the protection of those who could understand these weird manifestations, grew to be attached to this peculiar class which went its way, living in contact with two planes of consciousness at once, even as many psychics, occultists, and mystics are doing in the present.

This priesthood was at first made up of venturesome temperaments who gained their own courage in dealing with such matters from their own inherent beliefs in the powers of charms, amulets, and incantations, to protect them from evil in associating with these "disembodied" individuals who were occasionally able to make themselves perceptible and audible as they do today.

This priesthood was, of course, made up of souls of great cosmic age who had been reborn among those early races for the purpose of ultimately leading them up out of savagery and barbarism, into some sort of social law and order which with its attendant codes of recognized ethics we generally label culture.

Now in this process of earthly revisitation, and in consideration of the process, it is interesting and illuminating to go far, far back over the æon and approach the whole problem of rebirth in flesh by considering and understanding where these elder souls came from.

The problem of life upon this earth is twofold in its origin. In other words, there seems to be "two departments of creation" insofar as the earth-planet is concerned—or rather, two methods of accounting for the appearance of so-called Life upon this sphere of mundane activity.

Those early peoples did not trouble themselves very much about the actual origin of themselves as species. But when we say "early peoples" we must clarify our terminology and see just what we mean.

It is known to those of higher ascensions and faculties that human life as such comes out of the Godhead in quantities of self-perception that ultimately are disclosed as individual particles called Human Souls. But it does not follow from this that the age and ex-



perience of each particle—or of different masses of particles—has been the same over long flights of time.

Life on this earth-plane of course had an "origin"—or in other words, it had what might be called a Commencement of Function. But this Commencement of Function was not the same for all classes of individuals, nor did the functioning commence for all classes upon this earth-ball for all those who may be found manifesting on or around it at the present time.

While it is true that the great mass of men and women as we know it today is composed of what might be called earth inhabitants strictly, it is also true that they have no common habitat on the earth *as* such. Some souls were projected on other planets, and by other manifestations of divine law, than the so-called "physical" . .

THE ORIGINAL Mysteries among all races and peoples had this in common: They agreed that there were classes of people created and projected as conscious entities from other dimensions of Time and Space. There was a great second class that in a manner of speaking might be called projections of Divine Thought in the process of projecting concurrently with those already in a state of functioning self-awareness.

Make no mistake here. By no means is it true that all the created mortal species upon this earth at the present time came from the same source and by the same process.

Here is a fundamental of Truth over which large numbers of mystics split and go astray in their thinking and reasoning. *All humankind did not have the same origin.* There are individuals in flesh today whose psyches are millions of years old literally, in point of consciousness of time, and who have been in flesh on many planets external to the earth planet. Unless we make this careful distinction we shall go hopelessly awry in attempting to interpret who and what people are in specific cases.

The general notion of ecclesiasticism is, that Man as a species was created in a moment of time a few thousands of years ago, and brought up through the various stages of savage and barbaric culture to what is considered his present "ennoblement."

The true facts of the case are nothing of the sort. On every hand today there are geological, ethnological, and ethical traces of past cultures and civilizations, belying the theological hypothesis. Yet in outrageous stupidity millions of theologically inclined persons will artlessly cling to the popular notion of this latter hypothesis and blissfully ignore these same proofs to which they allot no explanation *excepting that Satan must have created these mundane traces and proofs to befog and bedevil the religiously faithful.*

THE FACTS of the matter are these: There seems to have been, at a date of great remoteness in earthly time, an excursion of celestial spirits dwelling in high and advanced forms of spiritual culture, who for some stu-

pid reasons underwent a retrograde movement in the conceiving of their true life-purposes.

Who these people were, or what the reason for their behavior, is scracely of moment. There may have been some heavenly holocaust that confused or denied them advancement. Or there may have been the necessity for them to depart from their fellow spirits for a time and live unto themselves in isolation in order to attain to the benefits of special lessons in culture procurable from such isolation. At any rate, they suddenly started a retrograde movement away from those who were almost perfect in their spiritual essence.

*Theology and the religious records of all early peoples contain accounts of this retrograde movement in some form or other, indicating its authenticity.* The Biblical version preserved in the Hebrew Scriptures labels it the Fall of the Angels. It was not literally a "fall" of course, so much as a backward movement or "recalcitrance of intellect" that sent those entities forth from their high, advanced associates to seek an arena in Space where they could perform among themselves and finally perceive the foolishness and disintegrating influence of their gesture in cosmology.

This movement went on over untold ages, and we may easily suppose that the earth-planet was finally brought into being as a habitat for them during this re-educational period.

BE THAT as it may, it stands to reason that the earth-planet came into being for a special purpose. And when we first behold it as a perceptible body in universal space, we find it peopled with denizens from other spheres who had not yet animated those low condensations of matter which we recognize today as the physical and mortal.

They arrived on this "fresh" planet, it seems, at a time when the planet was in a state of flux, not greatly unlike themselves insofar as gross matter was concerned. They came here to learn special lessons from their isolation, but they had brought with them what might be called a knowledge of creating by thought-processes certain evaluements of substance which we commonly call Matter. This was a heritage from their previous education in cardinal processes in the Cosmos.

Eon on eon they remained here for some strange reason, unable or unwilling to betake themselves elsewhere. They stayed here under a sort of duress, although the cause of that duress has never been clear. Time went on. The earth-planet as such congealed into solidity under the galvanism of concentrated thinking processes. Slowly the globe took form out of void.

At about the same time they also took form "out of the void of thought essence" in order to give themselves the phenomenon of *individuality,* or recognized separateness one from the other.

## ¶ *ANIMALS show their superiority outside; man shows his from within . .*

NOW this whole process in its original gesture was not an error in Divine Mind, nor was it brought about for the purpose of punishing or confusing these peoples for their exhibits of retrograde tendencies.

They came onto this earth-plane to acquire greater astuteness in their spiritual perceptions by their isolation, and make themselves known to one another for that which they were.

*It was an individual ennobling process which was at work,* and had it continued as such, we should doubtless have witnessed the termination of the earth-planet, as a celestial class-



room long since. But something did go wrong, it appears; exceedingly wrong.

Divine Mind cannot be guilty of error, but these isolated and recalcitrant entities did not accept their isolation and enhanced educational opportunities graciously. Having the ability to add to the manifestations of the Cosmos by Thought Projection, they began to practice a dastardly business.

They began to creation in their own right, forms of entities that were not wholly unlike themselves and to cohabit with those entities—irrespective of their form—to see how many kinds of Thought-Form projections they could manufacture with the powers at their command.

OCCULT Cosmology teaches us that originally these entities had no bodies as we consider physical sheathings today. They formed their own bodies, as it were, and made themselves sheathings for their *psyches* that were peculiarly adaptable to their existence on this planet.

Half in sport and half in necessity, in fact to relieve the tedium of their isolation, and to give themselves ever more and more complex shaps and individualities, they did this thing.

They made themselves appear in such shapes and forms as should approximate greatest utility to the earthly conditions which they were experiencing as isolated spirits losing a sense of their celestial responsibilities and the original purposes for which they were isolated.

We have in records furnished by the oldest Egyptian and Assyrian tombs, ideagraphs confirming the assumption that the earliest physical forms were patterned after those recognizable today as the feline species.

We have repreesntations of a primitive order of intelligent life given to the bodies of cats with the heads of eagles or bird craniums, and archaeology is replete with cryptic references to the hawk-headed men of olden times with strange powers of locomotion and physical propagation.

*Who could these people have been but the original denizens of this planet who had taken upon themselves bird and animal forms for the purpose of exploiting their creative thought-attributes to the point of making physical sheathings for themselves to give them delight in purely materialistic pleasures?*

THE SUBJECT is stupendous and has been from the beginning the basis of ancient Mysticism. The theme of the Fallen Angels had some basis in fact, but scarcely in the aspect the modern theologian assumes. The entire subject has been covered inexhaustively in the Soulcraft volume *Star Guests,* which reprints many master transcripts from ancient intellects themselves, reporting what they have learned about it from the Higher Octaves of Time and Space.

The fact remains that Man himself, as he is known upon this planet today, is by no means any descendant from the primate ape forms as a species. He is a spirit-creature that abides at the earth-frequency of material vibration until he has learned all he lessons such circumscription has to give him. He is, in such situation, a comparatively sluggish creature of organism existing on the bottom of a sea of air. But by such existence he learns the lessons of limitation, the chief of which is coming to appreciate delimitation and everlasting endlessness.

Knowing Man's origin thus, as *well* as *his* earthly purpose, we can begin to comprehend the real premise for life itself as we find it. And all other phenomena begin to sort themselves out . .

# How Often Are Children Born to the Wrong Parents . . and Why?





A MATRON in Illinois propounds the following inquiry and seeks light upon it—

"I wish that Soulcraft could give me some light on my relationship to my third son. I suppose I should be more joyous than I am about his appointment to an important federal committee, which carries considerable honor with it. But I find it leaving me curiously indifferent. Not that there is anything morally wrong with Edgar, or that he isn't a deserving character, and will probably conduct himself with distinction. Neither am I opposed to the work this federal committee is doing. My odd indifference is

## ¶ *A Problem that Can Only Have Its Answer in Reincarnation*

purely a matter of our two personalities. This third son of mine is almost a stranger to me, and has consistently been so ever since the week and month and year of his birth. Does this sound unnatural? I wonder how many other mothers have undergone the maternity experience with similar result? When I recount to you how unusual this relationship has been, perhaps you can discern whatever may have happened Behind the Scenes of life—for I

am positive something *did* happen, and if I may be forgiven the preposterous statement, I have long held the notion that I got somebody else's son and some other woman got mine.

"Please teli me if you think such a thing could contrivably happen. Here is a brief history of our mother-son relationship—



"EDGAR was by no means an unwanted child. I had married the man I loved when I was twenty-four and we have had a normally happy union, blessed by the arrival to us of one daughter and four sons. My husband inherited quite a large sum of money from his father's estate, besides being a reasonably clever businessman, and we have never wanted for the practical comforts of life. I was by no means averse to having as large a family as might come to us under ordinary circumstances. Carolyn, our eldest child, you have met and know what a personable woman she has become. Then, over an average of two to three years apart, my four boys came along —James, Howard, Edgar and Martin. James and Howard were normal boys and I thoroughly enjoyed the experience of being mother to a brace of healthy little males. Vaguely I seem to have known that I was to have a quartette of boys before I finished, but from the early morning that the hospital nurse brought little Edgar in to me and put him in my arms, I was assailed by the perturbing notion that something was wrong.

"You've brought me the wrong baby!" I protested, meaning that I supposed she had reached into a cot in the nursery and picked up the wrong infant. But she assured me she hadn't, showing me the circlet of lettered beads sealed around its little neck to establish its identity in that large institution promptly on birth.

"But I was well-nigh frantic. Little Edgar was simply *not* my child. I never had the vibration from him of being of my own flesh-and-blood, although my husband laughed at my odd attitude and assured me Edgar most certainly was the identical baby that had been delivered of me. Curiously enough, Frank—that's my husband—had to admit as Edgar grew along into childhood that there certainly was no facial resemblance to his sister or his brothers. My husband and I, my daughter and first two boys are all blue or grey eyed. Edgar was hazel-brown, although of course I realize that fact alone means nothing.

"It was the continued insouciance between us as son and mother that grew more and more pronounced as he grew along into his teens. Really it was this strange relationship that first got me interested in Esoterics and Reensoulment. In seeking to determine whether the rest of our family and Edgar might have had earlier relationships antedating the present life, I got engrossed in Soulcraft. I understand, more or less, the general procedure of serried reembodiment. But what I would like to know is, could this be the very first time that this soul known as Edgar to us, has been a member of our intimate group—which is why I do not feel as 'close' to him as I do to the others?

"I might add, if it helps you any in forming an opinion in the matter, that actually I

have had two other children—making seven in all—a boy and a girl between James and Howard, both stillborn."

THERE was more to this mother's letter but most of it irrelevant to this enigma of her intuitive feeling that Edgar had come to her "by mistake." The real question proposed was, how could "mistakes" occur in an infallibly ordered universe? It is an attitude taken by thousands who do not wholly comprehend the term "an infallibly ordered universe."

An infallibly ordered universe does not necessarily mean a universe where everything happens as planned with machinelike precision and no departures countenanced or permissible. An "infallibly ordered" universe means a universe where factors and processes follow an immutable law of development. Always there is the item of Free Will on the part of the participating soul or souls that must be taken into account. This item of Free Will operates in respect to voluntary ensoulment if it operates anywhere. Meaning that no soul comes into flesh against its will.

People come into the mortal scene because they want to come in, or at least because in the background of their minds they feel the obligation to make the organic incursion, either in adjustment of karma with others or to perfect or strengthen themselves in some aspect that will contribute to their further and higher spiritual progress. There seems to be no spiritual means for the enjoyment of force and *making* a soul enter earth-life, as a recruiting officer might seize on the physical body of a draftee and force him into the armed forces in time of war.

But we do know that times beyond count this thing happens—

A coterie of people, male and female, will take a hundred years or more on the higher planes for the arrangment of a forthcoming family grouping in earth-life. Karmic obligations are acknowledged, and the relationships determined that will result in their being paid off. A man and a woman spirit helping to compose the group will agree to enter life ahead of the others, in order that they may have time to grow to adulthood and function as the father and mother. This knowledge of the composition of the domestic-clique-to-be is brought into life in the subconscious memories of all parties to the contract. The father and

***¶ A HEALTHY body is the soul's guest-chamber; a sickly body is its prison . .***

mother souls get themselves born twenty to thirty years ahead of those who are to follow in as their children. They meet and marry on schedule. Thereat, one by one, the "child souls" commence making their advent. Thus does the normal woman, married in reasonable happiness—which is merely a state of abiding by the karmic arrangements that have thus been agreed upon—usually know in her subconscious or "intuitive" mind how many children, approximately, she is to have. Further, she will feel a polarity with each child as it wails its first cry and fumbles for her breast. Thus is the ordinary family group provided for, and set up.

But what the Illinois matron seems to have encountered is a situation somewhat like this—

NOBODY is *forced* to come into life, as previously stated. People make the mortal advent in result of the mutual arrangements described, in which instance they become congenitally related to each other on the earth-side.



However, it does appear to happen on occasion that there will be a witting or unwitting defection on the part of one of the souls who was to have assumed such domestic relationship, and actually confronted with the distress of incarnation it will find excuse for not going through with the ordeal. This can particularly happen if entering upon life entails the deliberate ordeal of paying off of tragedy. To put it blunter, suppose a given soul has been the cause of the death of another in an earlier life-span and the karmic obligation holds over for the situation to be reversed or rectified in kind. Legion are the instances of souls entering upon mortality carrying the knowledge subconsciously that they must be "victims" of a homicide plot to balance up karma, the case of President Abraham Lincoln being one of these. Having been responsible in an earlier life for the physical demise of John Wilkes Booth, it was in the karma of both men for the assassination tragedy to happen as it did. Lincoln's word for this came through upon a certain occasion, corroborating this basis for the celebrated Ford Theatre tragedy.

Now suppose the time came for one soul who was to be a member of this prospective family group, to enter into the gestating fetus of the infant that later would be its bodily vehicle and start the series of domestic events that would carry it through some distressing pay-off. What if, at the last moment, it suddenly decided it failed to possess "what it took" to wipe off the obligation facing it as it approached adulthood—not necessarily victim of homicide but any one of a thousand situations the settlement of which was accompanied by social odium or distress. It simply did not want to go through with its bargain made thirty or forty years before, when the father and mother were souls on the higher plane along with it. Thus it abstained from taking possession of the new body that should have served it as vehicle, and the infant upon delivery turned out still-born.

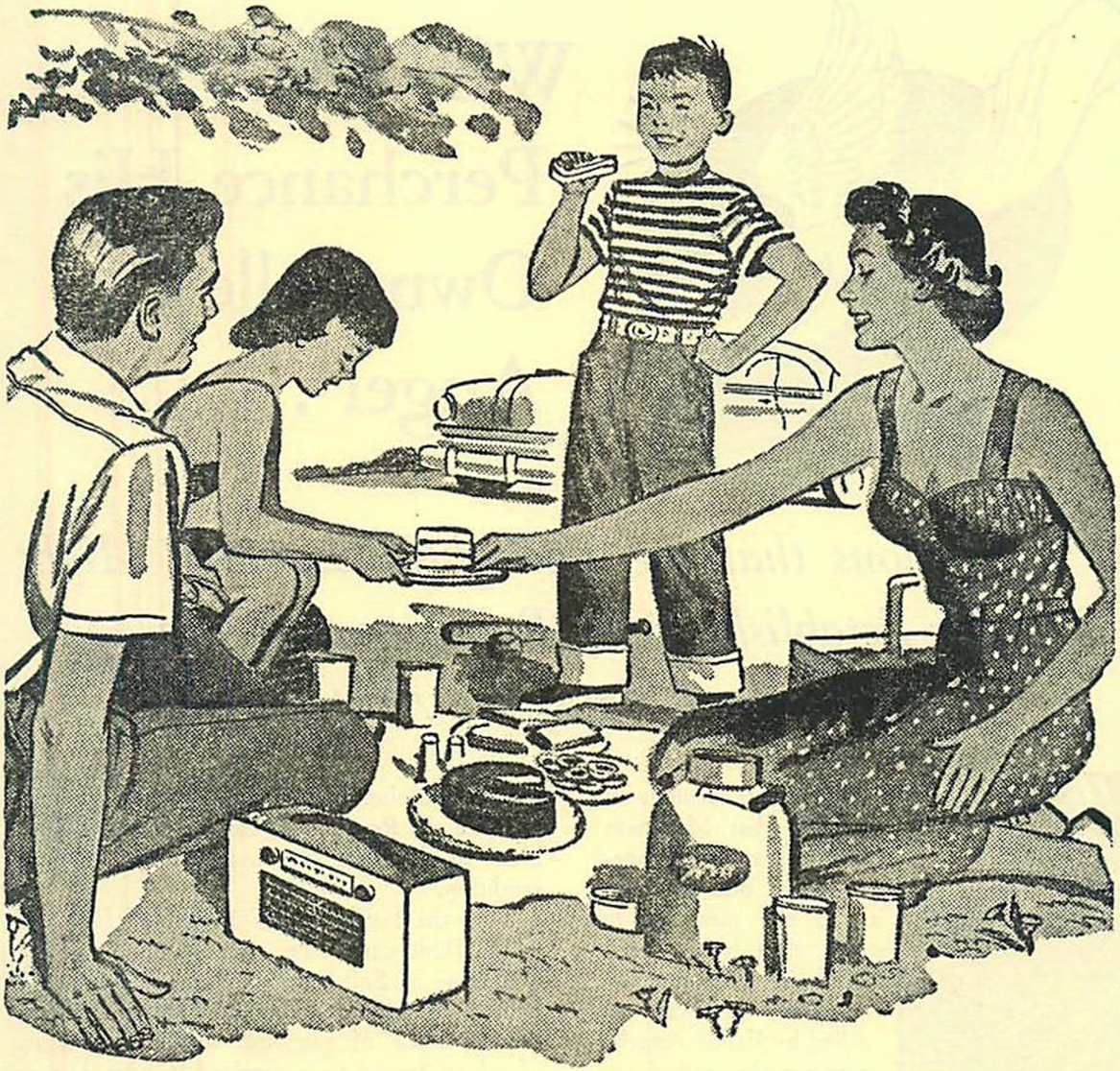
*Such is the real cause for more still-born babies than any other!*

The biologic organism, however perfectly formed, is born "without a soul in it", and therefore has expired—chiefly through lack of courage and stamina to live out the planned life and "take its medicine."

But this thing, too, may happen—

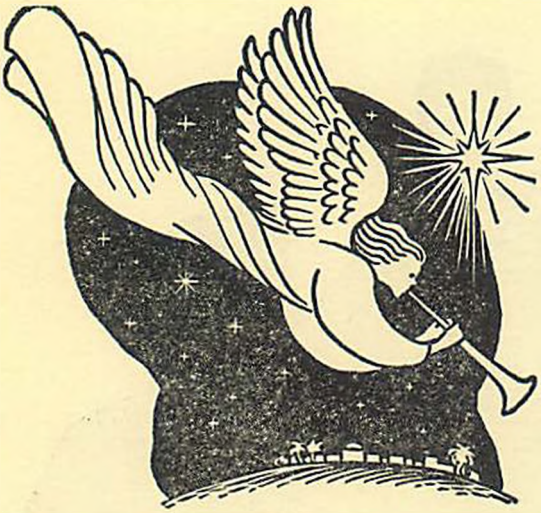
THERE is such a thing as some other soul, not previously a party to the domestic arrangements made earlier in the original instance on the Higher Side, securing permission to seize upon and occupy the gestating infant organism—and coming out into earth-life and having an incarnation that serves its own purposes, not necessarily a purpose originally contemplated by the group—and thus producing a situation complained of by our Illinois matron. Not having known that soul and laid plans for mothering it as the specific personality it is, she would at once sense a strangeness about it. The masculine soul who *should* have come into that embryo and proceeded to function in it according to original plan, may simply have defected for reasons known only to itself, and another seized upon the chance to take its place. This last would not necessarily require to have karmic adjustments to make with its physical brothers and sisters—nor for that matter with the "parents" —but would merely wish to provide itself with a vehicle and chance to use it in such society as it encountered by the sheer fact of being born at such prevailing period.

This would seem to account in most ready fashion for what happened in the instance of her third child. Had this "strange" soul, who has gone by the name of Edgar, not substituted for the soul whom the mother was preparing subconsciously to receive and rear, there is every assumption that the body of the third male child might have been delivered lifeless.



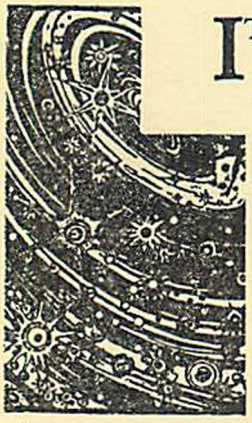
This would seem to be borne out by the fact that an earlier boy-child after Howard had been still-born. It could almost be conjectured that there was a man-soul connected with this woman who was timorous about entering into the mortal tenure at the period, who had defected before and left the "mother" with bereavement after she had done her work of motherhood. Then came along this third boy whom she called Edgar but whose personality was unfamiliar to her on the Higher Planes.

It would seem to be an open-and-shut case of substitution, confirmed by the insouciance immediately existing of one for the other after the bodily tenure had been achieved. Soulcraft doesn't say it *was* the situation in this case, but it could have been most likely. What the Edgar-soul's obligation to that mother can have been thereafter, deserves a paper separate unto itself . .



# Why Man Is Perchance His Own Fallen Angel . .

## ¶ *Traditions that the Thoughtful Layman Might Ponder Establishing the Reincarnate Cycle and Origin of the Role of the Avatar-Christ*



IT IS a pretty ideology to entertain that Man was created as a distinct species, all at one time and all in one piece, so to speak, then having been placed in a primordial paradise, he was assailed by Fallen Angels, serpents that talked audibly and celestial malcontents on principle. But suppose the shoe were on the other foot and the Man species itself were the "angelic" race that "fell" when it arrived on earth and came in contact with terrestrial animal life?

There is a great ancient lore, antedating Atlantis, that the wise of Cosmos know about, which puts a wholly altered concept on human origins and should have made clerical authorities like the Reverend Wiser of Grand Rapids blush in the mortification of his own lack of erudition.

That the fundamentals in garbled form are in the Bible cannot be gainsaid, but to found a Scheme of Salvation on them—instead of a Scheme of Organic Reembodiment, is the common mistake of purblind theologians, many of whom refuse to recognize the true history of the Bible iteslf.

THE BOOK of Genesis has a very apt reference to exactly this procedure on the part of these isolated spirits, wherein it says that "there were angels on the earth in those days" who cohabitated with the daughters of men and brought forth a race of giants. The inference therefrom has been that the man-race must already have existed in order to supply

this angel-race with wives. What else is to be inferred?

Going back into pure Cosmology, however, we seem to find a more accurate interpretation of what actually occurred in the assumption that these low-caste "angelic" spirits created their own mates as Thought-Forms, their own propagation processes by willful disregard of the Divine Intent in the isolation, and out of the combination came a race of monsters that baffled and perplexed celestial scientists for centuries.

What actually happened was, that these Hawk-headed Men and Women—who are said to have first spawned their offspring by a process of egg-laying and external fertilization not unlike the reptiles of today—were essentially creatures of thought-lust in this regard. At any rate, we have evidences in the higher dimensions that these retrograde folk did thus come to earth and "abominate in the crime of Sodomy" with creations of their own intellects, producing monstrosities of creation that served no worthwhile purpose in Divine Mind.

*It is an axiom of the Cosmos, however, that anything that serves no constructive educational purpose whereby advancing Spirit Particles may attain to greater self-awareness, shall not be permitted to exist.*

Abomination in its true sense is uselessness, nothing more nor less. These creatures of rampant intellect, thus formed by recalcitrant and isolated Sons of Light, served no purpose whatsoever beyond the lusts of those involved, and as such were not long permitted to endure.

But how to get rid of them?

They had been created by the Divine Galvanism that is in every Spirit Particle if he or she only knew it, and given the means of self-propagation. Something had to be done about it else the original God Spirits would be wholly obliterated in great phalanxes of monsters that would erase the last vestiges of celestiality, originally brought to the earth-plane to be educated.

Countless æons went on in which this condition of affairs was allowed to exist. But matters finally got so bad that a heavenly holocaust was in order, to blot out the whole miserable diablerie of creation that seemed to have gone wrong from the first. Stars were to have fused in ether, and the immense heat generated would probably have turned the earth back into its original gaseous state, or worse still, disseminated it in star-dust, and there would today have been no earth-planet as men now know it.

*At the time that this decision was reached, there seems to have been a concentrated effort made on the part of the brethren of these original Sons of Light to apply their thought-efforts in a sort of salvage of those miserable earth-spirits who had thus descended into abominatory forms.*

## ¶ *EVERY burned book enlightens the world.*

Bear in mind, however, that long since upon the earth-ball another life-process was taking place, motivated by Divine Mind—a process which occurs whenever a new planet is created, and which follows a pattern of cosmic manufacture in each Time-Space Frame that holds manifestations of Matter.

That was the evolution of conscious life by the process of evolution of organic, vegetable, and biological forms—all of them strictly separate and apart from the consciousness attained by the visiting spirits.

This process had gone on in other planets, and been uniformly successful since it trained the life thus created by limitations in substance to be aware of itself *by* limitation. Even the spirits of the fallen Sons of Light had originally come into functioning awareness by this same process. On the earth-ball it had al-



ready reached that stage where the animals were in existence, inviolate to themselves as parents of their true offspring.

Here was the anomaly, however, of a high, high hierarchy of creative intelligences besporting themselves on an otherwise orderly planet and working all kinds of havoc for their own amusement in relief from tedium.

The problem was therefore twofold.

True species on earth, that had spent æons evolving biological forms upward, ought not to be obliterated, since they were in no wise to blame for what had occurred in the recalcitrant hierarchy. On the other hand, those of that recalcitrant hierarchy had to be so effectively disciplined by the elimination of their monster forms that they could no longer function in them. Millions of years ago, this was, the nearest estimate calculable from accredited cosmic sources being twenty-eight.

Now then, this happened: A race of transcendent beings, enhanced in their attributes, that had in no wise been party to this program of abomination, was called into the council of conscious presence out of all the Time-Space frames and planetary systems beyond human estimation. And they brought with them a suggestion of what could be done to save the earth situation without disrupting or destroying what was known as true species that had not abominated.

This process and suggestion was—

*Over untold numbers of lives each individual entity so fallen from its original high estate, should be compelled to enter a given type of physical organism and proceed upward with it thereafter, time on time, until the day should finally come when each individual had recognized the futility and irrelevancy of its conduct and won back to celestial normality.*

AT THIS stage in the earthly experiences of this recalcitrant hierarchy, they who composed it had abandoned the forms of felines for the forms of apes, or had gradually evolved out of one into the other.

They had seen that the physical mechanism of the ape gave maximum efficiency in getting mundane expression. On the claw of the ape was a thumb which supplied a vise for holding and wielding tools. The distribution and pattern of the limbs made for greater facility of expression than the body of the cat with its thick furry paws. The apes as such were a true species, are a true species at present, and will never be anything else than a true species. But man copied them, and occupied the mechanism he thus had copied. He added his essential angelhood to the biological features of this mechanism and became a species unto himself, having nothing in common with the apes but his body.

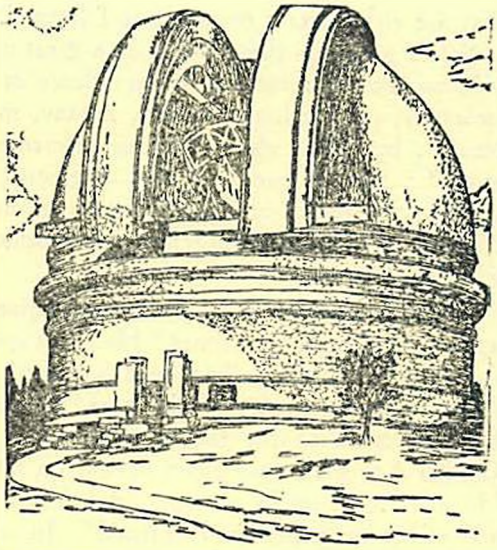
This is the secret of the great riddle of the Sphinx in Egypt. The Egyptians sought to preserve in stone this great cosmic transition from form to form. So they left a mighty stone effigy behind them, of the sublimated ape—or quasi-human—emerging from the body of the lion.

The very earliest forms of history tell us, by the way, that the special ferocity of the cat species as we recognize it or meet it in the undomesticated felines, is not so much due to their untamable natures as to the fact that these early forms of abominating humankind perplexed and frightened the pure cat species, confusing it as to the essence of these strange human-cat people that sought to mate with it and produce offspring that were neither one nor the other, but in a manner of speaking partakers of both. We have no record, however, of the early ape-human beings mating with the true apes and thus a similar ferocity toward man did not appreciably mark future generations of monkeys.

It is this subconscious animus against the

*(Please turn to Page 33)*

# WHY Not Combine Science and Religion? . .



*By George Hunt Williamson*



IF WE could go back to the town of Bethany in the year 33 A. D., we might see a crowd gathered about a cave that served as a tomb. As the great stone is pushed away from the entrance, a man lifts his eyes and says:

"Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me. And I know that thou hearest me always: but because of the people which stand by I said *it,* that they may believe that thou has sent me."

And when this man had thus spoken, he cried in a loud voice, "*Lazarus, come forth!*" And he that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with graveclothes . . once again he joined the living.

The man who performed this miracle is today called by us, JESUS.

Jesus the Christ is easily the most important figure that has ever appeared in the history of mankind. In searching into the mysteries of nature and the universe around him, he was a scientist. When we know the workings of this universe we find that *nothing* is supernatural, and the knowledge and application of scientific laws lead us on into an undreamed of future.

Is this what Jesus Christ was thinking of when he said: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father."?

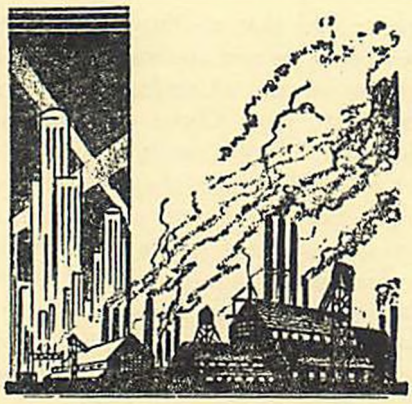
Therefore, is it divinely ordained that man shall have complete mastery over nature and thereby become a perfect scientist in *all* things? To discover the answer, let's listen to the words of some never-to-be-forgotten men:

THE WISEST of the ancients, Solomon, said: "For in His hand are both we and our words, all understanding, and all acquaintance with divers crafts. To know the constitution of the world, and the operation of the elements; the beginning and end and middle of times; the alterations of the solstices and the changes of seasons; the circuits of years and the positions of stars; the nature of living creatures and the ragings of beasts; the violence of winds and the thoughts of men; the diversities of plants and the virtues of roots. All things

that are either secret or manifest I learned."

When we study these words of a great intellect, we discern reference to the science of astronomy, meteorology, biology, botany, medicine . . but what else? We see reference to scientific matters we are only beginning to grasp. He speaks of "the thoughts of men" . . what is this but extra-sensory perception or telepathy?

Then he says he is to know the beginning and end and middle of times." He is not speaking of mere fortune telling—not Solomon! He is speaking of a science of which we know nothing—a science of the future world when the Golden Age shall once again appear on Earth. He sums it all up by saying: "*All* things that are secret or manifest I learned." In other words, man is to know the great mystery of his *origin* and *destiny* in the Universe.



THE APOSTLE Paul said, "And my speech and my preaching was not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power: That your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God. Howbeit we speak wisdom among them that are perfect: yet not the wisdom of this world, nor of the princes of this world, that come to naught: But we speak the wisdom of God in a *mystery*, even the hidden wisdom, which God ordained before the world unto our glory: Which none of the princes of this world know: for had they known it, they would not have crucified the Lord of glory."

Paul is telling us that this wisdom comes not from pure vain strivings, but from God alone . . "Ask and ye shall receive." God has *provided*, but man has *divided*. The world of science and religion should be one world. I have heard the question asked: "Why would anyone wish to combine science and religion?" There is no religion higher than TRUTH, and if science contain any of that truth and if religion contain it . . *then that truth will not contradict itself*. We must show the scientists the religion of science, and we must show the religionist the science of religion!

Again, Paul says: "Behold, I show you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound."

*A mystery of mysteries!* Is this God's plan for Man—that he shall be master of *all* things and never die?—man longs so for eternal life!

Paul shows us why we can be scientific masters when he says: "And what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? For ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them; And I will be their God, and they shall be my people."

As temples of the living God we can become instruments of divine will and therefore *nothing* is impossible in and through us!

THE BELOVED Apostle John said: "But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the *Sons of God*, even to them that believe on His name."

Is everything Christ did or said in the Holy Bible? Of course it couldn't be! For John tells us: "And there are also many other things which Jesus did, the which, if they should be written every one, I suppose that even the world itself could not contain the books that would be written."

Will we ever attain complete scientific perfection through gross materialism? Or must we look to the Creator for this knowledge? Is

this knowledge given out indiscriminately? When John was too old to preach, he would say simply: "Love one another, this alone is enough." Yes, indeed, for then there would be no greed, selfishness, or wars. You say, science and religion have no meeting ground? Listen to the words of a great scientist, George Washington Carver:

"When I go into my laboratory I ask God to be there, and then I can somehow discover things to benefit humanity . . I need His help!"

Jesus said: "Is it not written in your law, I said YE ARE GODS?" Man therefore has the privilege of becoming a master of all things past, present and future! We should remember His words: " I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?"

*A mystery of mysteries . . never-ending life!*

TODAY, scientists—psychologists and biologists amongst them—say that the Sermon on the Mount is one of the finest scientific discourses to be found in history. Anyone applying the great Sermon to their lives is living a science, for praying itself is an art . . a scientific art. Almost all psychologists agree that praying is absolutely necessary for a man's well-being.

Again the question arises: Is it the Creator's plan that Man shall be master of *all* things and an immortal being?

After delivering the Sermon on the Mount, Jesus went into the nearby town. On the way he instantaneously healed a leper. Here was faith in action—showing the Messiah's control over nature and things of the physical world. If we could go back to 31 A. D. to the Mt. of Olives and join the throng assembling there in the dawn of a new day, we would hear His voice:

"Blessed are the poor in spirit: for their is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted. Blessed



are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God. Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be called the children of God. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."

This was the Jesus of whom the voice from heaven spoke to John the Baptist, saying—

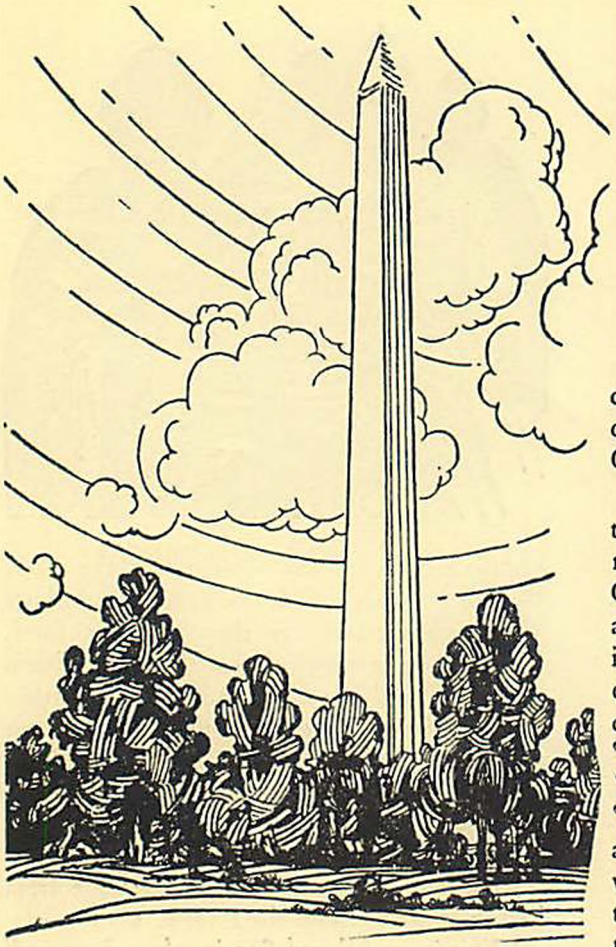
*"This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased."*

But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound, the *mystery* of God shall be finished, as he hath declared to his servants the prophets. When will this all take place? Jesus tells us: "But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only."

Our only consolation is found in the words of David the Psalmist:

"Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth."

Will we in our time see the fullfillment of this prophecy from Revelations? When will this *mystery of mysteries* be revealed?



# Does Our Fo
# Now Regr



A FLORIDA physician, long a follower of Soulcraft, writes the ensuing lengthy letter which will both challenge and intrigue readers. The portions about Mary Eddy confirm and substantiate what Dr. Carl Wickland had long-since written in his remarkable book *Thirty Years Among the Dead*, and what Mrs. Usula Roberts wrote in her London book last year. However, the parts concerning former President Roosevelt have an odd connotation for the author of *Beyond Grandeur* because of this happening—

During the clairaudient writing of the editor's former book, *Nations-in-Law*, the mentor made the blanket statement that almost no Chief Executive came to that position without a knowledge of psychics, or at least a familiarity with spiritist phenomena. Because of the editor's antipathy to the then-President, he cried out protestingly, "Even Roosevelt?" . . "Yes, even Roosevelt," the mentor contended. "I don't believe it," the editor said curtly, "knowing what I do from a secular source about the interests he serves in his position." To which the mentor returned patiently, "Nevertheless, the day will come when you will learn that my statement stands."

Can it be said that Alda Madison Wade's book bears out the mentor's testimony?

Here is the doctor's entrancing letter—

BEYOND GRANDEUR is a prodigious book, but I cannot see that it is more so than other books and writings of William Dudley Pelley. Mr. Pelley is a remarkable man and undoubtedly is a true Emissary of the Elder Brother.

To me, it seems evident that Mr. Pelley did not acquire all this knowledge in his current physical life, but brought much of it with him from previous excursions in Higher Realms.

I was somewhat disappointed in *Beyond Grandeur* that it does not specify what Mary

# ›rmer Chief Executive 'et His Significant Role? . .

## *Personage Purporting to Be Roosevelt Expresses Post-mortem Views through Florida Medium in which He Pleads He Was Party Captive*

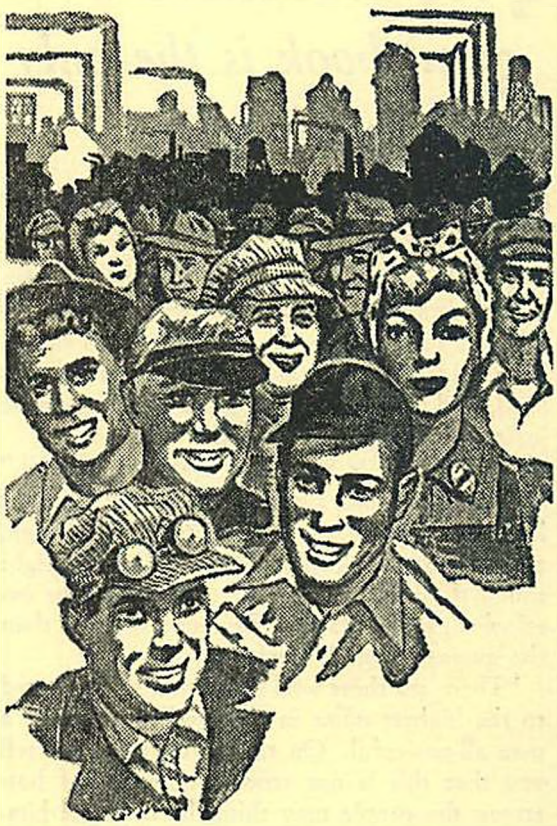
Baker Eddy had to say to Mr. Pelley in the seance room, and what he has received clairaudiently.

That Mary Baker Eddy has appeared at other seances and striven to have some of her former teachings rectified, seems evident by reading "The Shrine Of The Master", a book by Alda Madison Wade, which purports to be a record of what transpired at seances held at Tampa, Florida, during the winter of 1952-3.

Of course you may have read this book, but in case you have not, I will quote the following from pages of this book:

" . . At this point, someone asked Dr. Davis (a materialized discarnate) if Mary Baker Eddy was not an offender when she included in her book, *Science and Health,* a chapter given over to criticism of Spiritualism.

" 'That is very true,' answered the doctor. 'Ever since her coming to our side she has tried to undo the damage she did when she wrote that chapter. Time after time she has come through in seances held by my instrument, and and on every occasion she expresses regret that she ever wrote that chapter. She acknowledges freely that she was a Spiritualist long before



she promulgated Christian Science, and should have known she was wrong in criticizing this fundamental of all religions that hold to eternal life . . '

"Dr. Davis' reference to Mary Baker Eddy's many manifestations in the seance room was not new to others in the class. Although I had never been present in a seance when she manifested, I had been told by others who had been present when she came through, that she had actually expressed her deep regrets for the chapter in *Science and Health* referred to, and in the manner stated by Dr. Davis."

Being as I am copying from this book, I will include what is purported to have transpired at another seance:

## ¶ *AUTHORING a great book is the only real immortality.*

"GOOD evening, my friends! I am Franklin Delano Roosevelt. This is not new to me for, since coming to this side, I have addressed a number of groups of this kind, and I consider it a great privilege to be invited to speak to you on this occasion.

"Our world is in a bad state of turmoil," he went on, "and I do not deny that I might have had something to do with it. Although, at the time I felt that I was doing the right thing, the imperfections of man cannot be overlooked, and I was not perfect any more than the average man is perfect.

"There are those who think that to be elected to the highest office in the land, is to make a man all-powerful. On the contrary, let me tell you that this is not true. Regardless of how strong the people may think he is, or he himself may think he is, his hands are tied.

"Like a puppet whose motions are determined by an outside force, his very life and conduct are determined by the political party he represents. The party writes his speeches and determines his utterances. He is not free to put into practice his own feelings or thoughts. If he departs from the straight and narrow way laid down by the party chiefs, he finds himself suddenly and shockingly brought into line.

"When I did attempt to determine policies which I felt were for the best interests of the Nation, I was met by the jeers of the opposition. As I have said before, I was not perfect, and again I ask you to show me a man who is.

"You are coming to another election. I urge you by all that's good and true to study well the qualifications of your candidates, and then remember to vote.

"If the man who has been elected to office is not of your political thinking, be a good sport, remembering that the state is above the party. Regardless of your party affiliations, you will show your patriotism to the nation by forgetting all else and backing up your president. You may not have voted for him, but, by all means, forget your animosity and cooperate with him as long as you realize that he has sincere determination to make the nation a better place in which to live.

"Remember, no one can do his best who works constantly under a blanket of criticism and unwarranted opposition.

"As president, life for me was very lonely. Handicapped physically as I was, it was disconcerting and often discouraging.

"There were times when, if I had been given my choice, I would have fired every office holder, filling the vacancies with persons of high intellect and progressive ideas, not given over to constant grabbing for money. It is said that money is the root of all evil. A common expression should be added to this; namely, you can't take it with you.

"While I am not given over to prophecy, I

seem to see a period of adjustment taking place during 1953 and 1954. After that, the nations of the world should come to a better understanding with each other, and the danger of a third world war averted. I am not saying positively that there will be no future wars. There is always the possibility that some one in high office may make a misstep and lose his balance.

"Such a misstep could result in the most destructive war the world has ever known. As far as I can see now, however, the world will gradually come to a better basis of understanding and there will be no war."

"F. D. R. spoke in this vein for some twenty minutes, after which he opened the class for questions."

"If you had to do it over, how differently would you have acted at Potsdam and Yalta?"

"I could not have acted differently, for, as I have said before, my hands were tied, both from the standpoint of my party on one hand, and from Communism on the other."

"When you were at those conferences, were you aware that Alger Hiss was a Communist, or had Communist leanings?"

"I had my suspicions, but there was not sufficient proof to back them up."

"What about Fala?" asked Mildred Pittman.

"Fala was the best friend I ever had—the one true friend I could always depend upon. You may recall that I had an affliction which greatly handicapped me physically. In my periods of agony and distress, I could always gain comfort from my faithful dog."

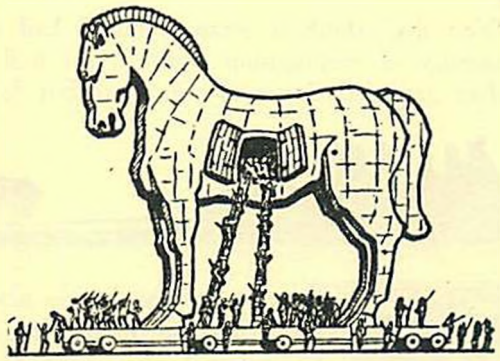
"What would be your attitude if a Republican were elected president?"

"In the first place, if I thought he were the right man for the office, I would work for him and vote for him. Once elected, as a patriotic American citizen, I would back him up in every way possible. If I were opposed to him and worked diligently for his opponent before election, I would hold patriotism above party, and still give him my support and hearty cooperation as long as he holds the office of president; that is, as long as I can see that he is doing his utmost to carry on toward the best interests of the nation."

"Why were you a Democrat?"

"Because the Democratic Party engineered my candidacy and supported me in my campaign for the governorship of New York, and later the presidency of the United States, in both of which I was successful. It would have been poor sportsmanship for me to have changed after having been given such support."

"From all reports, Russia has a vastly greater air power than the United States. What will happen if the Soviet Union declares war against America?"



"There is much propaganda in what you have heard. It is the story that the Soviets would have you believe. Don't let it worry you. America is getting stronger constantly, and, along with NATO, is prepared for defense.

"The greatest danger before the nation presently, is not from without. Corruption within the government is the problem that confronts the people more than anything else at this time. Our centers of government must be renovated of the graft and filth, which, like a malignant cancer, is destroying the body politic."

"If the right man is elected, what will happen to graft and corruption in the White House?"

"Things have grown so bad that it will take time to weed out everything, regardless of one's strength. It may require more than one term, but, given time, it will be done."

"Changing the subject for a moment, Mr. President," I asked, "would you mind telling us of any historical personalities you have met since coming into your present existence?"

"Of course I have met and conferred with all of the presidents of the United States. There is so much in common that concerns us all. We are intensely interested in seeing our Ship of State return to an even keel, and are doing our best to turn men's minds to higher things of life."

"What do you think of mediumship?" asked one.

"You may think it strange, but I had a knowledge of mediumship while in the flesh. I often attended circles of this kind, but for fear that it might interrupt my standing politically, never let it be known. Since my passing, I have always welcomed the opportunity to attend seances in an effort to undo any damage I may have previously done the cause by remaining silent." . .

"Would you mind telling us who, in your mind, will be elected as next president?"

"That would be contrary to the best interests of all. I wouldn't mind telling you of my personal choice, but I caution you that it will not be for publicity."

With this, Mr. Roosevelt went on at length to praise the courage and fidelity of one he considered head and shoulders above the rest. I don't think it would be breaking a confidence to say that the person he had in mind was not a Democrat. Of the hour and a half our class was in session, it is safe to say that our late President took up at least an hour.

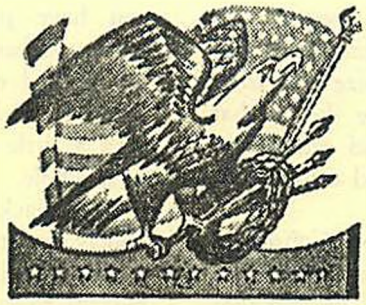


YOU can safely decide about where a person may be upon the Ladder of Spiritual Unfoldment by recognizing the factors which he uses to compile his metaphysical equations.

Does he tell you that Esoterics is a cloud of stardust? He is still discovering the Universe. He has not yet discovered God. Does he tell you that he is a persevering Christian and that God is watching over him? He has left his discovery of the Universe and entered upon the stage where he acknowledges Divine Intelligence.

Does he tell you that he is convinced of the existence of Mentors? Watch him, because presently he will report that Voices have addressed him, which will be but a step from assuring you that he has made contact with the highest of the Christ Forces, who never make mistakes nor counsel him wrongly.

Does he finally say that he knows nothing, that he is becoming convinced that Subconscious Mind is at the bottom of most phenomena, that the more he studies the less he is sure of? He is standing on the brink of the Chasm of Wisdom, and as he moves down the slope and across the vista, be certain that you walk with him, for somewhere in the awesome swing of it you will both meet with Yourselves, radiant with Ageless Ennoblement, thinking no less of the Universe because it was your cradle of understanding.



# WHY Dominant Nations or Individuals Command Respect



DEEP down in everyday human nature there is the fundamental tendency to subconsciously—and sometimes rancorously—resent the dominant personality. At the same time that such resentment exists, there develops the instinctive aspiration to be dominant in one's own right.

No normal person, strange to say, particularly delights in being another person's slave. Man looks upon Woman, perceives that she is fair, and pays assiduous court to her affections. Somewhere along in the maturing romance he prevails upon her to believe that if she will only consent to become his spouse, he will thenceforth and thereafter render her vast constancy and endless labor. Perhaps he means it. At any rate, the lady has her eye to the increments involved—to wit, receipted grocery bills for her consumption of foodstuffs for the remainder of her mortal period—and permits the poor lamebrain the chance to keep his promise. But this sort of slavery is the only type within the mortal tenure that is entered voluntarily.

## ¶ *DOING the Practical and Immediate Thing Designates the High Quality Consciousness*

Ninety-nine out of every hundred people work for somebody else, yet aspire to be boss. When they can't be the boss, they indulge their secret inferiority complexes, by displaying an itch to boss the neighbors. So we ofttimes find the smallest personalities kicking up the biggest shindy—about nothing in particular—and hoping they're registering Assertiveness and Character.

Of course they're not. Ten to one they're merely being finicky or bombastic. And withal ridiculous.

The trouble with the average person who wonders why Life doesn't pay him more adulation, is his incapacity to recognize just what dominance of character is—the kind that makes some people employers and others employes, or some people leaders and others eternal followers.

It all harks back to a Quality of Consciousness that enables the Dominant People to judge values correctly by a sort of instinct that is the identification of an old and widely-experienced soul!



TO JUDGE values correctly—which implies swiftly!—and by a sort of instinct! That seems at first reading a somewhat inconsequential test of real leadership for a man or woman to pass. But that's all there is to it! That's all that makes the difference between the self-sufficient man and the one who by temperament finds it easier to follow a track.

It isn't that employers, leaders, heads of enterprises and projects, *know* more than those whom they gather around them as associates to help multiply their own accomplishments.

They merely *perceive* quicker!

Ever do they have an eye for essentials! Discerning all the particulars of the situation or complication at a glance, they designate reactively to themselves or to others what the key-item is.

Probably at some time or other in your life you have passed an evening playing jack-straws. A handful of little white wooden sticks was spilled out on the table. The game consisted in picking them off one after another with a little rake, without disturbing the pile as a whole.

Well, jack-straws or log-jams, the daily and hourly situations of life are similar.

The dominant personality is the one who regards them, conscious of the fact that some single item is more or less responsible for a social or personal complication's being what it is. Immediately that he is acquainted with all the factors, he pronounces as by instinct which one is at fault and how it should be remedied.

Of course, if it be his business to do so, he must likewise have the energy to shake a leg and do the remedying.

But he cleans up the whole complication while all the rest of his fellows are standing around talking about it.

All leaders are such because they are experts in discrimination!

They know the values involved in any project and put their fingers on the cause of any constriction as from some psychic resource.

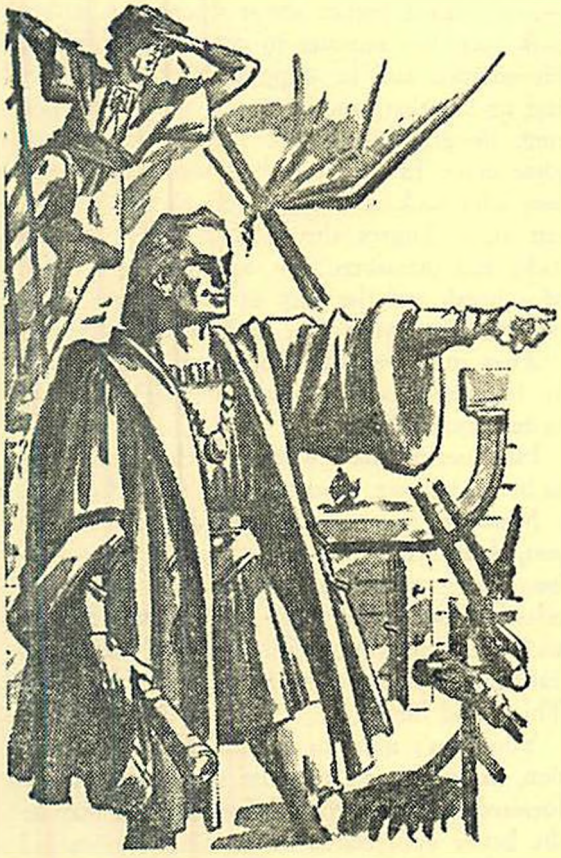
People without this ability to discriminate concede that the first are marvels and hate their immortal intestines.

In time the less efficient people will arrive at the same capabilities, but not till they've lived a sufficient quota of educating lives!

HAVE you ever studied the crowd around a stalled automobile?

The bespattered crate seems to be clanking and rattling along with only a minimum disturbance of the neighborhood's peace and tranquillity, when all of a sudden there's a distressing konk in its innards and it does everything in the public highway but get down on its knees and roll over on its side.

Immediately a dozen hands are applied to its surfaces to push it toward the curbing so traffic can resume. Someone pulls up the hood. Several people try the horn. No!—it isn't the



horn that has given up the ghost. The horn is working quite nicely, thank you! Then what can be the matter with the ton of pig-iron?

Watch Mr. Average Man trying to figure it out. He pulls wires and punches gadgets. He declaims in a loud tone o' voice how his father-in-law by his second wife once owned a contraption of this specified make and it was a bust on principle. Automobiles aren't what they once were, and it must be the Administration. There's too many people running things, anyhow!

The crowd swells to the size of a baby riot, and fifty-seven kibitzers are crawling underneath and looking up, or crawling overhead and looking down.

Off at one side is a snappy-eyed person who'd like the mob to clear an opening so he can get back to his office and close a deal. "What's wrong?" he asks. "Somebody hit?"

"Yeah—the poor dub who owns this 'bus. In his wallet, for buyin' it," he is informed.

"You mean all this fuss just because it won't run?"

That seems to be the general situation. And some chap with his coat off and his hat over one eye is under the hood halfway to his spleen, busily pulling up cog-wheels and sending back advices over his shoulder that he'll have everything right again in a minute. Only he doesn't.

By the time he's yanked out the engine-housing, he remembers he's got a date to see a man about a dog.

Our snappy-eyed man stands an instant taking in the situation and then he demands: "Have you looked in the tank to see if she's run out of gas?"

Everybody looks blank.

No one thought of that!

The owner looks in the tank, and sure enough he *has* run out of gas!

Believe it or not, the man who sized up the situation thus was the boss of the situation and no nonsense about it!

HEADS of modern nations—Hitlers, Mussolinis, all such Actionists—are merely men with the ability to judge great social values, discriminate almost psychically what's wrong with their particular corner of the universe, and do something toward fixing it while all the rest of their fellow citizens are pushing the buttons on horns to see if they work, handing out advice on engine-housings, and then departing the scene when their dunderhead theories are proven to be busts.

And so the specification runs—all the way down to the individual who signs your pay cheque of a Saturday night.

He's boss because he hits essentials!

Watch the head executive of a great business on his daily job. Fifty-seven men are mobbed about the door to his private office, waiting the chance to get in and tell him that the enterprise is sour and the whole world smells.

They've run up against a thirty-cent complication down in the engine-room, or the supply room, or in the shipping department, and as he's the Boss, they're at his door to gripe.

He hears each man, makes instant discriminations, points out the key-log that's responsible for the jam, and sends the dunderhead to sling a tackle about it and yank it out.

We say that he's dominant. But he isn't dominant. He has the instinct for discerning what's important and what's unimportant. He sees that the important things are done, and lets the small fry worry about the thingumbobs!

They will, anyhow. That's what keeps them small fry—and forever on somebody's payroll!

The dominant man merely recognizes what's important.

LOOK into any shop—whether it produces hairpins, motorcars, books, or macaroni. Who are the dominant men in that shop, workmen or no? They're the men who size up the operation of a machine or a process, give it an instinctive twist, and make it produce while thirty-five fellows are fussing, pothering, and handing out advice.

All of us who are males—and some females —have visited barber shops where one barber took forty-five minutes to cut a head of hair. He snipped and he snipped, he cut this way and he cut that, and after the shave and bay-rum, he grabbed up the shears and snipped some more. In the next chair was another barber, who took a look at your hirshute mop, ran three fingers through it, jerked certain locks and massacred 'em, and with the whisk of a brush and the snap of a cloth was bunting you onto your feet and calling: "Next!"

That man was the Dominant Barber—and he harvested twenty heads of hair in a day to his associate's nine.

He discriminated where to chop and trim as by an instinct. And he never slashed an ear.

Moreover, we usually waited for him! Do you, therefore, aspire to be marked as a dominant personality and have people hate your celestial boot-heels? Stop your eternal fussing and pothering, your ruminating and your meditating, and train yourself to see the Important Thing and hit it!

You won't need to go around with a petition, asking people to write their names to be forwarded to the Front Office that you may be the better appreciated or financially rewarded come July 4th or New Year's.

The Boss will note you when you least bethink it!

He'll note it because it's his job to discriminate between you and the dubster who is forever fidgeting and calling it competence!



# The Real Origins of Fallen Angels

*(Continued from Page 20)*

human species that still makes the cat, domestic or otherwise, the independent or arrogant animal that we perceive it in the current generation. It is an arrogance founded on a great cosmic fact: that humankind at one time outraged its own species to such an extent that all future generations were thereby marked, and no amount of natural association with man will overcome this inherent animosity that has its root in a cardinal principle of created life.



HOWEVER, at the time that a mighty celestial cataclysm was approaching, the fallen Sons of Light were manifesting life on life in the ape-forms as aforesaid but not as a program of immutable principle.

Spirits were going in or coming out of the ape-forms at will. This condition of affairs could have but one solution. Ape-forms that were not true biological forms must be set apart as a species unto themselves, to be inhabited thenceforth by the *psyches* of the recalcitrant hierarchy only, whereas the apes *as* apes were to be rendered sterile to all but their own true mates.

*In this manner it would be possible to develop a separate earth species that could be used as an instrument through which the fallen Sons of Light could win back to their original lost estate.*

On the other hand, the apes as apes could be left for the original purpose for which they were created: essentially an animalistic species peculiar to the earth-ball and part of its individualistic fauna that had not attained to the degree of self-awareness where individualization was either practical or profitable, and as such they remain today.

BUT IT must be recognized here that it was not feasible for those of the fallen hierarchy to attempt to win back alone—that is, without counselors or mentors to keep them on the straight track or supply them with the necessary inspiration to attain the ultimate goal.

Casting about among the myriads of angelic orders in the higher dimensions of Time and Space, a group from another planetary system of which mankind has no knowledge, was finally accepted for its perfection of character and cosmic ennoblement—to lead the lost tribes of abominating spirits back into the fold of celestial omnipotence.

*Hence it came about that the human race was faced with a divine fiat, that the psyches of the fallen ones should be reborn, cycle on cycle and age on age, while at the same time certain numbers of this volunteering band should also come into physical life, and into bodies of the ape pattern, as mentors or group leaders, supplying the fallen ones with their necessary tutelage to make the climb back to sublime attainment.*

THERE seems to be no other explanation consistent with Biblical interpretation or



cosmic revelation, for the phenomena of Fallen Angels, the Spirit of Evil, and Predestination on the earth-plane, than this system of tutelage among a species that had somehow violated cosmic law.

The folklore of every ancient people includes the record in some aspect of an hierarchy of cosmic beings that *did* come to the earth planet under the generalship of a Great Master Adept and avatar-teacher, presumably known in His last physical incarnation as Jesus, the Christ of Galilee.

This sublime soul, a creation of the purest Light Essence—as light is defined in terms of Divine Consciousness Projection—took it upon Himself to become the Master Demonstrator before all the spirits of these recalcitrant entities, and by precept and example, *never by force,* win them back to their lost knowledge of their divine origin and purpose.

That the cataclysm came, and it was repeated over various periods for effectivity or the faster evolution of these backward spirits, is likewise demonstrated in the literatures of all peoples who attained to any degree of culture.

With their thought-forms utterly perished, no longer able to propagate with them, and with great mentors at hand to shepherd them into rightful ways of living and exercising their creative talents, the recalcitrant excursionists more or less accepted the divine fiat that rebirth thenceforth should be exercised in their own species only.

This, in its essence, seems to have been the origin of earthly rebirth as men know and accept it. Reincarnation has never been, at any time, an oscillation of the divine human spirit back into the body of any other animal than that of the sublimated Ape Form undergoing gradual glorification.

The apes as such are true species of animals under the supervision of a group spirit that does not permit them to gain self-recognition as immortal entities until they have graduated into an evolved status along a line of evolution of their own. But humankind as such, especially those spirits that came to earth ever so long ago, is quite another hierarchy and should be recognized as such for the purpose of determining its further destiny.

Reincarnation was installed to allow mankind to periodically leave the earth for entrance into celestial classrooms or higher planes of vibration so that they would not be forced to live forever in the encasement which they had created for themselves. Earthly revisitation therefore continues until the individual has accomplished his redemption.

It is not a dour hypothesis to hold people in physical durance vile, nor is it a hopeless oscillation between the physical plane and the higher areas of pure spirit. Countless hordes of the erring Sons of Light have long since won back to their original estate and now appear in the earth-scheme no longer. Countless other hordes are still here, going in and out of the sublimated primate mechanism, and passing to higher spiritual graduation as they win to it in the individual case.

MAKE NO mistake here, however. There is no attempt being made by divine Providence to hold humankind in the primate form one second longer than is necessary to accomplish the lost spiritual millennium. Countless thousands of men and women are undergoing their final visit here in their present lives, and know it.

And the proof of their divinity lies in the fact that they do it for the doing in itself.

It takes a Christ to recognize a Christ.

And this is the age when Christs call to Christs, and the watchword is human service glorified.

# Be a Friend . .

## *By Winchester MacDowell*

BE a friend! Make it life's story,
Make it lead to Christ and glory,
Lifting cares for others gladly,
Wiping tears that oft flow sadly,
Spreading joy with words most kindly,
Passing Error by most blindly,
Helping all with song and gladness,
Be a friend to end all sadness!

Be a friend! You don't need money,
Just a disposition sunny;
With the wish to help another,
Seeing each man as a brother,
Just a kindly hand extended
To some soul who's unbefriended;
Just the will to give or lend,
Surely makes you someone's friend!

Be a friend! You don't need glory;
Friendship is a simple story,
Pass up trifling rudeness blindly,
Gaze on earnest effort kindly,
Cheer the youth who's bravely trying,
Pity him who's bleakly sighing;
Try affection rich to spend
On the heartbreaks of a friend!



Be a friend! The pay is bigger
Though not measured by a "figger"
That is earned by people clever
In what's selfish self-endeavor.
You'll have help and loving neighbors
As the profits from your labors.
Be far richer in the end
With the motto: BE A FRIEND!

# What Makes for Unstable Personalities?



THE MOST difficult type of person to help in any aspect of esoteric work is the one possessed of unstable temperament.

Unstable temperament, of course, runs the wide range of dispositional eccentricity from phlegmatism to dementia. But in nine average cases out of ten it displays as uncontrolled emotionalism. "Inability to control the feelings", aptly describes it.

The unstable person is riding the cloudbanks of grandeur one moment and deep in the fogs of the depression next. If the cause be not phsysiological—that is, due to organic maladjustment or improper physical functioning—it become as challenge to analytical thought to speculate on "how they get that way" and what the reactions to circumstance, and what circumstance, in earlier years or earlier lives have produced the exhibit of enthusiasm and dejection they provide for their intimates. It is more than a matter of conventional psychiatry. If we are to rely upon the premise that "all people are what we behold them because of what they have experienced", the erratic



## ¶ *Why Some People Let their Emotions Dictate their Conduct*

brother or sister puts the profoundest Soulcraft tenets to a test. Suppose we look at it from the basis of antithesis.

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FIRST, it seems to be a fact—attested by examples we confront in human nature on every hand—that Character and fecund Mentality go hand in hand. That is to say, people of sturdy and even temperament, sound judgment, and hard commonsense, are usually distinguished by an intuitive quality of appraisal of others, which in its own turn would appear to be based on a keen and accurate imagination. Not the sort of imagination that daydreams or fabricates, but the sort of imagina-

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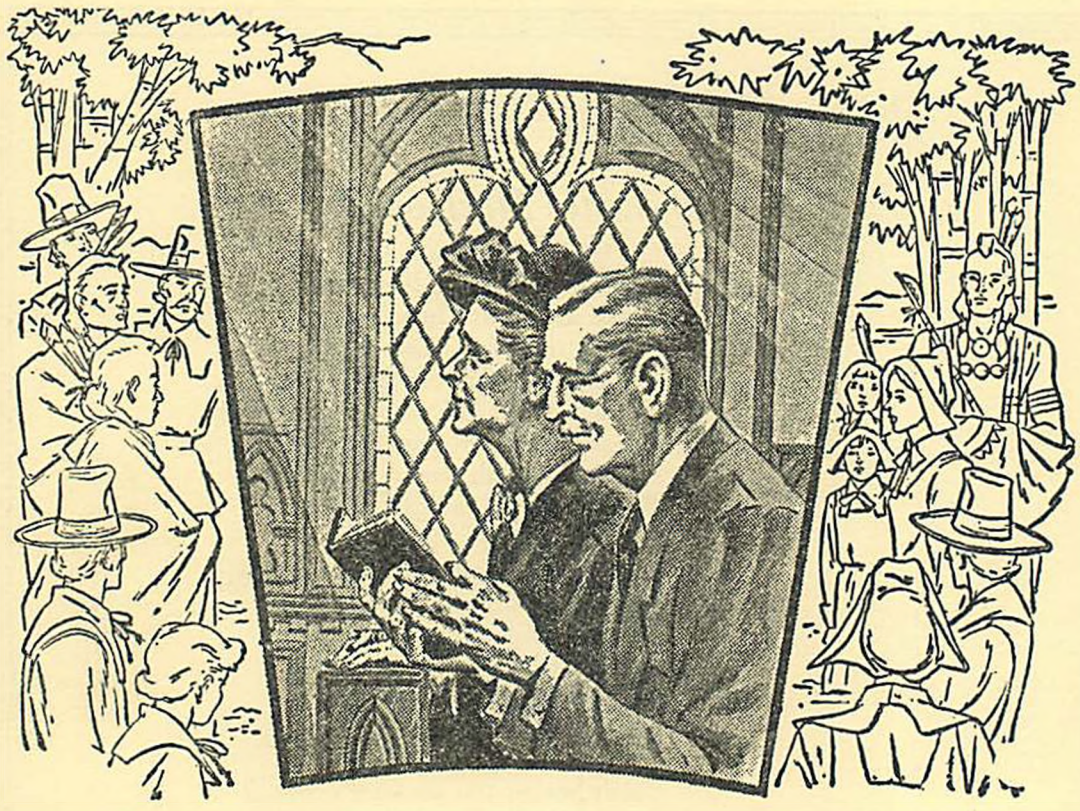
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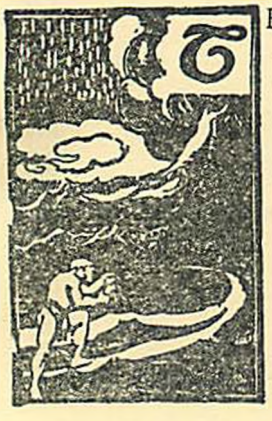
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# HAS a Husband the Right to Censor His Wife's Thinking?



THERE are thousands of admirably married Soulcrafters who find the happiness of their matings enhanced by reading aloud of the Movement's literature to one another. But every little while a letter arrives at Headquarters wherein a wife writes in substance: "I am having my VALOR and Soulcraft books addressed to my sister's home, because my husband would positvely not approve of my pursuing this line of reading, in fact he would forbid it if he learned about it and I would be denied it." Or a husband writes, "My wife is so sternly orthodox that she looks on any sort of psychical phenomenon as coming from the devil. Please do not ever write to me directly because if she learned where the letter came from, she would thrust it in the fire for what she considers the good of my soul."

What is operating in the relationships of

such people? Are they desperately concerned in the spiritual welfares of their consorts, loving them so greatly that they fear for their eternal destinies if they get off upon rails of nonconventional beliefs, or are deeper psychological processes at work? Truly it would seem the part of real affection to let one's life-partner believe spiritually what most agreed with his or her temperament, if for naught else than peace of mind deriving from it. On the other hand, the ego of the average mortal, not always recognized for what it is, performs in queer expedients to get gratification of its whims and caprices.

***¶ THERE is no cosmetic for beauty like happiness that comes from the knowledge of being well-loved . .***

A TYPICAL and poignant letter came in recently from a married woman in a western prairie state who described the death of her first husband and her marriage to her second. He was a wealthy farmer whom the widow married chiefly to provide a home for her large family of children. He was generous with her in money matters, she wrote, and in all other ways they were considered an ideally married couple by their friends. But this affluent second husband belonged to a sect that was most fanatical in its ideas about a literal hell that awaited "dissenters from the doctrine". He could be both brutal and cruel when it came to prescribing what his dependents were to believe. For his own spouse to "dabble" in anything that promoted belief in psychical research, spiritism, or reincarnation, would mean inviting domestic disaster. Plainly enough this wife implied that she might expect a sound bodily beating at his hands if he discovered her indulging in any such "heresy"—just such a whipping as he might inflict on an erring child for what he decided "the good of its soul."

Such a man, of course, exercises an exaggerated idea of his role "as the head of his house." It flatters his vanity subconsciously that those dependent upon him for material substance must kotow to his authority carried as well onto octaves of supervision of the souls enhoused in the bodies. There is no such bestowal of spiritual supervision delegated to a male, either by divine law or statutory law. It is an arrogant usurpation. Still, that does not explain why he feels it incumbent upon himself to exert it.

Actually the thing motivating him is the purblind fear that the explorative wife will discover tenets or authoritives outside his accredited theologic convictions for throwing over his usurped suzerainties entirely, thus disrupting his enjoyment of the exultation in power that comes to him so long as she is obedient to his scruples. It isn't that the scruples mean so much to him or that he really cares a kopek where she is likely to "spend eternity." His current religious beliefs and his current power-situation are practically synonymous in his ideology. He would react much the same if the wife developed a sudden mania for wearing rubber boots to church, or appearing in public a la Lady Godiva. It would make his smug authority ridiculous or demonstrate that he no longer counted in her caprices or foibles. Some husbands resort to the same domineering tactics if their wives vote Republican whereas they subscribe to the tenets of the Democrats.

A HUSBAND who has privately formulated an arbitrary view of Eternity based on pentacostal fundamentalisms has, in the

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A HUSBAND who has privately formulated an arbitrary view of Eternity based on pentacostal fundamentalisms has, in the

average case, been spiritually frightened into it. Mythric paganism transplanted into Christianity has terrified him into playing safe about his future by avoiding the slightest risk of divine judgment condemning him to Averness. Making up his mind for himself—as he conceives it—means making up his mind for his family. He is the dominating influence in the family's behavior in the secular way, why therefore should he not assume to be the dominating influence in the domestic convictions in the celestial way? Only too ready is he to accept that any defaultication on the family's part is defaultication on his own part. So the wife who besports herself intellectually in heresies—according to his notions—is poaching on masculine preserves and prerogatives which his religious egotism fancies to extend into any field that involves him in the slightest manner. Masterminding the unit which he heads in the secular field, he translates fancied responsibilities into spiritual obligations, but still his exaggerated will-to-power is at the bottom of it. His ire at his wife's temerity in exploring areas outside the strictly orthodox is ire at her challenge to his infallibility in making spiritual decisions for both of them. It dethrones him as an absolute dictator. Just as he would insist that she flee by his side over into the next county or state if a platoon of angry vigilante meant to call on him for unsocial acts and give him a coating of tar and feathers in the dark of the moon, so he is calling upon her to flee by his side from a wrath to come which impresses him as very real—particularly as his masculine power-complex is snarled up in it—for nonsocial acts spiritually.

She may not be impressed that such jeopardy is actual at all. But even in not seeing eye to eye with him in the matter, his power-complex is challenged.

How does such a one "get that away" originally?



HE GETS that way through an incorrect reaction to secular responsibility. He marries a woman and gives her children. The children, uncared for, would be expense on the community which the community has not originated. So the state insists he stand up to obligations economically that he and none other has incurred. Subconsciously he resents that this can be enforced. He can be deprived of his liberty if he ignores community dictates as to domestic support. Playing safe in such eventuality, he leans the other way and becomes acclaimed as a "good provider." But being a good provider does not mean that he is not subconsciously a resentful provider. Really he is translating his animosity at a situation in which he finds himself into a gesture that disproves allegations that he might not provide well. It is a pose of paternal or connubial magnanimity that he affects to salve his own chagrins.

But when a matter opens where the higher celestial authority as he imagines it—or has become convinced of it—can prescribe that he spend eternity in celestial disfavor instead of ninety days in a worldly jail for nonsupport,

he magnifies his self-elections accordingly. In the matter of the religiously exploring wife he assures he can be penalized for her conduct quite as much as for his own—and his own helplessness in the secular predicament for non-support haunts and exercises him from a doubled resentment at his higher plight all around. He will not have his spouse jeopardizing his welfare celestially. He does not stop to analyze all these confusions of actions and reactions.

He's just "agin" his lawfully wedded wife doing the slightest thing to disrupt the spiritual status quo.

THE CASE of the infuriated wife who won't have her husband indulging in examinations outside her personal orthodox acceptances is somewhat different. Take note that rarely does it occur where children are not a factor. That is, childless wives are rarely given to it.

What have we here but the preposterous equation that the wife-mother is subconsciously convinced that defection on her husband's part will be followed by defection on their children's? This formidably stacks up to her as going to the distress and labor of creating offspring that will ultimately arrive in hell, and be "lost", and all her maternity and concernment go for nothing. Such a woman is expressing resentment at what seems to her a perfectly useless self-sacrifice. Why bear children whose sire's conduct indicates they must arrive inevitably in perdition? It throws away her whole efficacy as a producing parent and makes her maternal role a waste.

That there *is* no perdition to which the jeopardized offspring can be relegated, good, bad or indifferent, is of itself a heresy to the same end. If there is not, all the conduct of her life and days to date has been an equal waste. She is economical-minded, so to speak. She cannot bear to face the faintest possibility that her compensations may not turn out what she has envisioned them. They have been the same compensations that have "kept her going" . . and that she might be deceived as to payment infuriates her in a way similar to the masculine.

Exaggerated vanity lies at the bottom of both.



A CURE for it? Trying to force the issue to a showdown is as futile as expending breath uselessly in abusive argument.

The thing that many times alters the whole picture and relationship is phenomena of itself, manifesting in such a way that the most bigoted—meaning the most vain—of the pair is stipped cold in his or her religious bigotries and caused to question orthodox acceptances in their own right. Nothing jolts a spiritually priggish person, man or woman, like having something happen in commonplace affairs that cannot be explained excepting by recourse to enlightenments of Ageless Wisdom. For instance, no jolt is so severe to a person who loudly acclaims that "they don't believe in ghosts" as having a healthy spook tear a yard of plaster from the wall or call "Yoo-hoo!" from outside an apartment house window ten stories above the street. But alas and alack, such performing spooks cannot be commanded.

However, that is by no means saying that phenomena cannot be invited by being arranged for—and then Nature allowed to take its course in the arbitrary partner's thinking.

Suppose, in the next article we look at this matter of phenomena and survey what happens occasionally in the experiences of others in the most practical manner—as holding light on how a bigoted marital partner may have his or her thinking reordered so that mutual examination of the eternal verities becomes an intellectual delight without rebuke . .

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tion that exercises to make the stable one "substitute himeslf into the other man's shoes" and see life more or less as he affects to see it.

A man or woman of a keen quality of consciousness, in other words, may not necessarily require to possess an elaborate academic education in order to effect a stable temperament, but he does require to look at fellow humans trenchantly enough to evaluate their motives without requiring to copy them in their behaviors. Discrimination in matters of deportment might be a fair way of describing it.

The stable one can appreciate the urges and impellations behind the unstable one's behavior and yet see the consummate folly of pursuance and elect to regard such appraisal insouciently.

First of all, a retentive brain is requisite to carry the details of causes and results without such erudition being procured from books.

Have you ever noticed that the mercurial, vacillating, or erratic temperaments usually evince an aversion to "living with themselves" . . rarely are they recluses. The greatest punishment to them is solitude or aloneness. The wag might phrase it that "they can't live with their own minds because they don't possess any minds to live with, in the first place."

The man or woman who enjoys solitude for its own sake, or aloneness that he or she may avoid frustration through distractions, is usually capable of retaining in his own mind enough results of philosophical reflection to constitute good company for himself.

The unstable one possesses no such background. His character has no ballast because he has acquired none mentally. Calvin Coolidge's father never went to college, scarcely received what today would be regarded as a grammar-school education, yet they were wont to say of him in middle Vermont that no man's judgment of his neighbor's character was keener and "he was always the best man in town to have along when trouble threatened." Small wonder he bred a son who became Chief Executive from the quality rare in a statesman, that of managing to keep his mouth shut . .

But old John Coolidge—and for that matter the son as well—could have been marooned on a hundred square feet of barren rock in the middle of an ocean for thirty years and by no means "gone crazy for want of companionship." Want of human company too often is frantic reaching out and desiring to grasp the companion's strength, mentally or morally, because the first is deficient in his own.

Erratic or mercurial people thus considered are respectable spongers on other people's philosophical valors.

They want nobilities vicariously.

## ¶ *ADVERSITY introduces a man to himself*

TWO MEN will read a sound book. One will skim it, taste it, spit it out, run seven times to the window to see who is calling on the Widow Jones next door. The second will skim it, masticate it, weigh its statements with his own remembered experience as he proceeds through it, swallow the portions that hold permanent nourishment, make its wisdom his own. The first will declare that it didn't "hold" him, the second will absorb it like the mental nourishment it is, and transpose its best passages into terms of his own personality till he and the author have affected a polarity. When the barren rock episode comes up, the first will "go crazy" because there are no Widows Jones adjacent for scrutiny; the second will open the book in the eye of his mind and engage himself with it to complete disdain of his predicament.

All the experiences with life become as post-digested books to the stable. Marooned on the desert isle of society they may be, but they

bring a great library of tomes ashore with them.

Then again, have you ever noticed as well that the unstable people are usually the surpassing egotists?



HAVING precious little in their skulls by observation, reflection and retention, their chief topics of converse must perforce be themselves. Not being sure of themselves, their self-observations and reflections are secretly disdained as not being much in value. So they talk about themselves, or center their conversations about themselves, to convince themselves that they may be worth discussion.

The stable man or woman sees himself or herself in sedate proportion to the rest of the universe, and having had cause to estimate the self and give due credit for real values, he *knows* they are real values and requires no constant confirmation of that fact from the flattering lips of others. Truly it is a frightened dismay at his own character when he is forced to look into it, that causes the unstable one to indulge in a temperamental hysteria at the way he has truly bilked life by engaging in it. However, his deficiencies can only be remedied by undergoing self-imposed drudgeries and life-sentences—self-imposed—at hard labor. And the time for such labor is long since vanished. So life becomes a sort of regretful illusion, a desire-wish thinking. The instability is a constant running away from the realities of one's own deficient personality and tiptoeing back at intervals to essay the debris and venture about the worth of any salvage.

Was it Carlyle or Emerson who remarked that "The things of a man's life for which we visit him were done alone, in the dark and the cold"? The mercurial one has come by his temperament by not being willing to achieve renown by grubbing and daring in the dark and the cold—doing the thing that needs doing for its own sake, not for applause or material awards. Knowing subconsciously that "he doesn't have what it takes" he is torn between aspirations and timidities. What we call his mercurial temperament is his inability or unwillingness to face himself and mend his own weaknesses. He is so accustomed to hoodwink himself about himself that his life is a daily program of illusion and disillusion. He would rather play around in ideologies about himself —which are only that and nothing more—than face the fact of himself as he is, to wit, that he is spiritually shiftless, lazy, and self-deceitful.

The mercurial temperament, in other words, has made or is making a life policy of refusing to throw over his desire-wish thinkings about himself and reorganize himself on a basis of sound realities.

THE STABLE, sedate and "hard-headed" character on the other hand refuses to hoodwink himself about the premises of any situation merely because there is labor and diligence involved in it, is able to preserve an impersonal and dispassionate attitude toward its possibilities that concern himself, and discards any nonsense about expecting awards from a posing instead of the delivery of a compensating value for what can accrue to him out of it.

Nine out of ten stable, sedate and hard-headed people have long since learned that they cannot escape unpleasant or dictatorial demands of a situation on themselves by refusing to accredit them or calling them something

else. Any vital situation is bigger than any one individual concerned in it. Almost, we might call them, endorsers of Emerson's admonition, "What wouldst thou have, O Man? Take it, and pay the price!" . . Being at all times willing to pay whatever price is demanded of them for their own decisions or merits of judgments, they are not upset by surprises of unexpected complications.

The unstable one is fooling no one but himself; the stable one makes allowances for the fact that he probably will be fooled sooner or later and is not particularly upset thereby when snags and constrictions appear on schedule.

What we should the better consider is how each "gets that way" . .

UNDOUBTEDLY the unstable one makes his first slip and embarks on an expanding course of spiritual hysteria about himself by originally receiving rewards from some given project or situation to which he has been in nowise entitled. The sensation of receiving rewards as rewards is scarcely an unpleasant one, and the recipient is loathe to spurn them. But right then and there he has upset balances in equity for which he must pay a price. He has really become the beneficiary of honors to which he has not been entitled, and the misstep is a grievous one. Briefly in the current life he may argue that he has been smart and "gotten something for nothing", perhaps disdaining those who have mistakenly rewarded him by being nincompoops. How many others is he capable of hoodwinking in turn, and thus rounding out a career of increment without bona fide compensations? Ignoring the adamant precept that this is not a universe where something may be gotten for nothing without destroying equilibriums and keeping the lives of those concerned permanently off balance, he goes on compounding the bogus aspects of his life. Trying to rationalize and justify his conduct thereafter is ever the premise for the mercurial temperament.

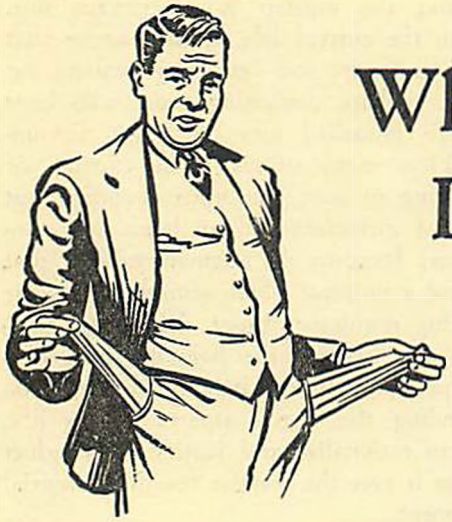
The mercurial temperament, in other words, may be scrupulously honest with everyone but himself.

He is due to continue in turmoil and uncertainty every moment he lives, until he is willing to recognize that Equilibrium and not Self-Preservation is Nature's first law. The minute he decides to quit his masquerading and look for neither plaudits nor increments to which he has no title, his disposition begins to alter and he makes the first step toward rehabilitation.

The lesson is a hard one, but again the wisdom justifies the sacrifice.

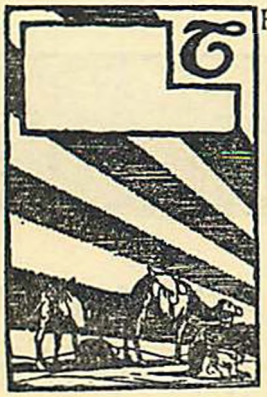


*FAITH too often is belief without evidence in that which is told you by one who speaks with no knowledge of things utterly surpassing sense . .*



# Why Does Not the Devil Take Better Care of His Own?

## *IF Spiritism Be Satanic Why Should Lucifer Not Provide Readier Sums for Its Growth?*



THERE is one clincher argument, repudiating the claims of the psychically benighted that ghosts, apparitions, materializations and now Space Men are representatives of the satanic forces, that never yet has been satisfactorily met and answered. It is the proposition of why, if Fallen Angels or other members of the cohorts of Lucifer be responsible, the Dark Forces in the more tenuous dimensions appear to fight so zealously, tooth and claw, their agents on the Earth Side in obtaining satisfactory finances to carry on their work of "deception and fraud"? If ample financial underwritings for this "work of the Devil" would easily increase public interest by tens and hundreds of thousands, why does not the Evil One see to it that his satraps possess the money?

Every psychical researcher worth his powder-and-shot knows that the reverse is irrefutable. And any such policy is plain lack of logic, not to mention self-defeat.

THOSE aware of such facts will tell you that of all groups in the religious field the investigators and promotors of Spiritism meet most difficulty acquiring the wherewithal to make their claims and demonstrations effective. In fact, a sort of frenzy seems to maintain in the astral at times that the beneficiary of lavish amounts of wealth must be prevented from financing his operations and thus "subverting" the faithful to "ways that are dark and paths that are vile." Outside of a meager living in life's necessities, it is a self-evident fact that investigators, mediums, and psychical explorers appear to work constantly against an uphill force of checkmate and frustration.

The "Fallen Angels" are not very clever, it would seem, when they could achieve so much in their malodorous programs by assiduously seeing to it that their agents were well "heeled"

. . But they pay small attention to this vulnerable point in the armor of the righteous.

It is Soulcraft's claim that by this very oversight the identification of the Christ Folk in the etheric is more or less established.

NOW NO one challenges the fact that there *are* persons possessed of mediumistic powers who defect to a more or less lamentable commercialism from time to time, charging all that the traffic will bear for their functionings. But has anybody noted a mediumistic millionaire? Has anyone noticed any other talent or attribute of value—permanent value—accruing to the principal who prostitutes such gifts?

When these alleged "agents of the powers of darkness" seem to meet with as much, if not more, difficulty and frustration in making up their deficits as any orthodox pastor of an improvident Christian parish, what kind of acumen is Satan disclosing to permit such woeful handicaps? He seems to find plenty of funds for civic corruption, military convulsion, and personal debaucheries of the individual through the malodorous agencies he sets up. But he most carefully avoids letting his "effective and widely acclaimed representatives"—according to critics like the Reverend Wiser of earlier mention—lay hands on the funds to demoralize mortals wholesale.

The sane psychical researcher and mystical adept is aware, of course, that "Fallen Angels" and Luciferian cohorts are no more responsible for the true facts about Survival being unearthed and proven, than the Roman College of Cardinals ordered Luther's tacking the 95 Theses on the Church door at Wittenburg and precipitating the Reformation. The sane psychical researcher and mystical adept has every reason in logic for concluding that "people by no means change their insides by vacating organic vehicles." Those who oppose the moralities of Christianity on This Side will continue to oppose them on the Discarnate Side. Those who are the defenders and promoters of The Christ and His works while in life will continue their sacrosanct offices on the loftier octaves as they reach them. To mix both opponents and proponents up in one grand spiritist hodge-podge and assail them all as deceitful and diabolical, is simply to demonstrate medievalism.

One of the main reasons why the obtaining of financial resource for works of enlightenment is so difficult, is because the negative elements—the opponents of The Christ and all his precepts—make it their business to counteract, dissuade and disrupt the affairs of those inclined to underwrite such efforts—behaving in exactly the opposite manner from the way they should behave if orthodox criticisms on Spiritism were merited.

Understand, by the way, that when BRIGHT HORIZONS uses the term Spiritism it differentiates between psychical phenomena as proof of survival and mediumship in connection with that religious sect called Spiritualism. Spiritism pertains to all that is etheric or discarnate in character, along with its manifestations. Spiritualism is making a theologic denomination in the sacred manner out of such manifestations.

Soulcraft is Spiritism to such extent. It has no affiliations with Spiritualism as a theology.



THE dispassionate seeker after Truth might well ask the question: if there be such a thing as Sacred Spiritism espoused by all the great and pious souls who have distinguished themselves for their goodly works or doctrinal agitations up the past nineteen centuries, why then do they not champion an equally successful underwriting of devout gestures to get the

Truth broadcast to the multitude? Would The Christ be so handicapped in His Avatar function as not to be able to provide for His own—providing their labors truly advanced His kingdom of ultimate enlightenment? Could He not personally motivate devout people on the earth-side properly affluent to carry out programs that shame the niggardliness of Lucifer and get faster results?

*The answer would be that He does exactly that!*

Soulcraft is a case in point.



SOULCRAFT—that started out under the name *Liberation,* or emancipation from monopolistic or benighted orthodoxy—now has a record of twenty-six years of longevity and expanding activity behind it. It is stronger today in something like twenty-two States than it has been at any time throughout its history. Its books and literature are circulated in five foreign countries. During the first quarter-century of its establishment its outstanding achievement was the compiling and printing of 11,000 copies of an 844-page *Golden Scripts,* every last copy of which was presented *free* to those manifesting an interest in its contents. Something like $30,000 to $40,000 was involved in this unprecedented transaction. And yet Soulcraft's outstanding lament from its beginning has been a dearth of capital, not to *conduct* its activities but to conduct them on an octave consistent with the expanding demand for its products. So hungry are common folk for the inspirations and consolations of the Soulcraft findings that its sales could total a million or more per year, if the adequate merchandise could be managed. The *Golden Script* volumes were published and presented gratis in order that nobody might accuse Soulcraft of capitalizing or commercializing on sacred text. Also that no one vitally interested in the Great Teacher's latter-day addressings might be precluded through poverty of purse.

Can the American Bible Society say the same?

However, looking for a deeper reason for the handicap of adequate finance when dollars are being squandered by the billion in pursuits of Mammon, we would seem to find it in the subject of the *tempo* at which such supernal revelations must reach the public.

The Master controls the spread of enlightenment among the benighted by controlling the pursestrings of those commissioned to do His labor. In confirmation of which, BRIGHT HORIZONS this month reprints the next and final article on precisely this subject, not considered of sufficient general interest to have found a permanent place in the *Golden Scripts* as an official volume of the enlightenment. Incidentally, the Soulcraft books of original transcripts disclose that the following Speaking was uttered on the evening of January 13, 1929. Twenty-five years in the past.

The more interesting situation is revealed in this text of the mischief that too often results when master-souls sent into life to attend to banking arrangements for the work, so to speak, become obsessed with the avarice at such funds in their custody and find excuses for retaining them for personal increments instead of providing them for expansion of the Kingdom in induction. Illustrations of such selfish repercussions were the subject matter of the *Portals of Light* series of electronic recordings that went out from The Recorder to Soulcraft Chapels during the fall and winter of 1953.

"Better had that man never been born" is the dire comment on such defectors from the higher octaves.

At any rate, suppose we finish off our dissertations this month with The Great Teacher's following counsellings—

# Short Master Messages . .

Not Included in the *Golden Scripts* . .

## *"The Lord Hath Called Every Man to Plow His Furrow . . "*



MY DEARLY Beloved: Have abortive happenings made themselves known to you? I say it meaneth not that tragic event houndeth you forever. Mark well my counsellings.

2. Ye do go unto those in circumstance and say: There is substance provided in this the Father's universe for that which we perform, strengthening humankind for tumults besetting it. We are commissioned to find that way to substance through yourselves.

3. There are those who have been acceptable unto the Higher Brethren in that they have the Seal of Knowledge in their foreheads. Take no thought as to means and operations by which the hearts of these are touched for service. Make known unto them only this presentation:

4. The plow awaiteth the hand of him who would drive it and leave the rich furrow far in his wake.



5. There are those whose wealth hath been entrusted unto them purposely to aid in the Brethren's performings; no other reason have they for owning it; they have come into flesh to be bankers of deeds attendant on The Speaking;

6. Let no man deter them, neither defect them, save at his peril.

7 Great will be the reckoning with him otherwise.

8 As for him who receiveth the wealth for the brethren and giveth it not when the need for it calleth, lusting after it in his own caprices, I say better had that man never entered into flesh.

9 I speak a true message when I tell you, accept my peace in your spirits, knowing that we who watch over you have planned these matters from the Beginning.

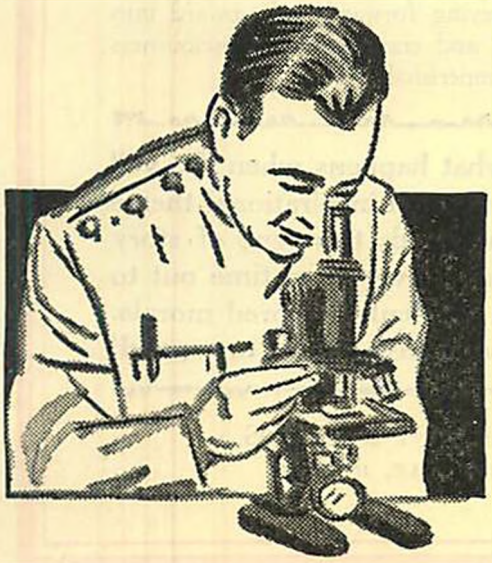
10 Rejoice and be glad that ye are in your flesh and functioning, but say this unto the brethren: Except as ye do perform according to that which hath been entrusted unto you, ye shall in no wise watch with the Exalted Ones above scenes of vast mischiefs.
11 All things are subservient unto this: the Lord hath called every man to plow his furrow, and those who plow with a niggardly effort shall find themselves gathering in a harvest that is niggardly.
12 I tell you, go forth without fear, in all rejoicing, eschewing avarice concerning that substance which ye do have already, without undue acclaiming of increase out of season, remembering that those who have brought matters to this pass have the greater accounting to make unto the Wise Ones.
13 Those who have brought humanity to its present pass of turmoil know the nature of their renderings and that it was bidden them to do it.
14 Doth this perplex you? I say perplexity vanisheth when those who do have importance of project seek in their good time to be of service: out of the womb of the days shall many things issue, not intended to be born out of season.
15 Lo, the Exalted Ones take note of these and provide for them richly, each after its nature and its purport. I say unto you, be peaceful in this, that those who come and go in your affairs be allotted their seasons to report on their stewardships.
16 Without undue dalliance do ye pursue your own ends, watching for those signs which show the effect on the minds of the brethren motivated from lofty volitions of holy Matter.
17 *Peaceful projects are your inheritance.*
18 Let no man come unto you and say, We strategize seeking increment. I say, the increment is your heritage, if it cometh not as it was provided then woe unto him who resolveth it secretly, that it reacheth you not. He shall be dealt with verily as a vandal in God's storehouse; mark that I have said it.
19 Let no unworthy thought make wreckage of that provided. I bid that ye go about your business preparing for it, lusting not after treasure, making no pretense to self-emolument, seeking no sinews of finance that need forcing.
20 I speak unto those who are the exchequer servants when the seasons are ripe for doing my decreements. I say the brethren have a goodly cause to serve, unto themselves as unto humanity; let them depart in peaceful plannings about their errands and ye shall behold that your substance is truly substance.
21 I say it as having understanding of how it reacheth you and whence it cometh.
22 Speaking spiritually there are no encrustments, there are only intermediate performings that requireth consideration ere the ultimate be executed.
23 Let none among you become as breeders of calamitous storms by projecting into astral space the increments of doubtings, serving no purpose but invitings of frustrations. Be wise: be forewarned: make a clear interpretation to leave the merits of the Plan to those who have fashioned it from commencement.
24 No great work ever hath come to apex that did not mature excellently according as those accepting commissions in it performed their volunteerings with corresponding diligence. Further I say not.
25 My peace go with you on projects vast in Spirit . .

PEACE



# What's this Plan of Creation? . .

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He said, "In a way, it's our own lives, Dido darling. We've got to bring this home to men and women—not just a song— *an adamant belief!*" . .

On and on the worshipers came, till the road below was black with them. Men, women, youths, maidens, little children.

*Then the sun came up above the eastern horizon.*

They were all upon it—upon a literal Road into Sunrise on Easter morning—as all the human race everywhere was upon a Road into Sunrise—journeying forward and upward into the everlasting and transcendent consciousness that life was imperishable . .

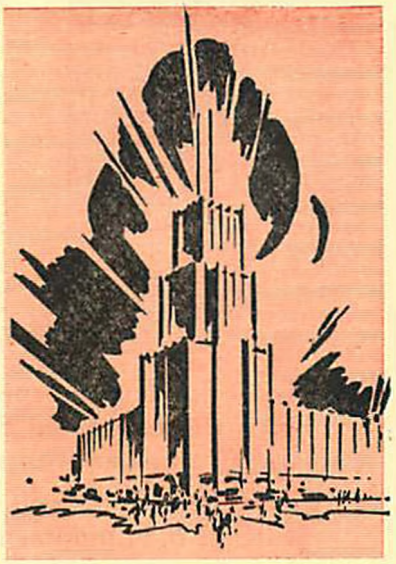
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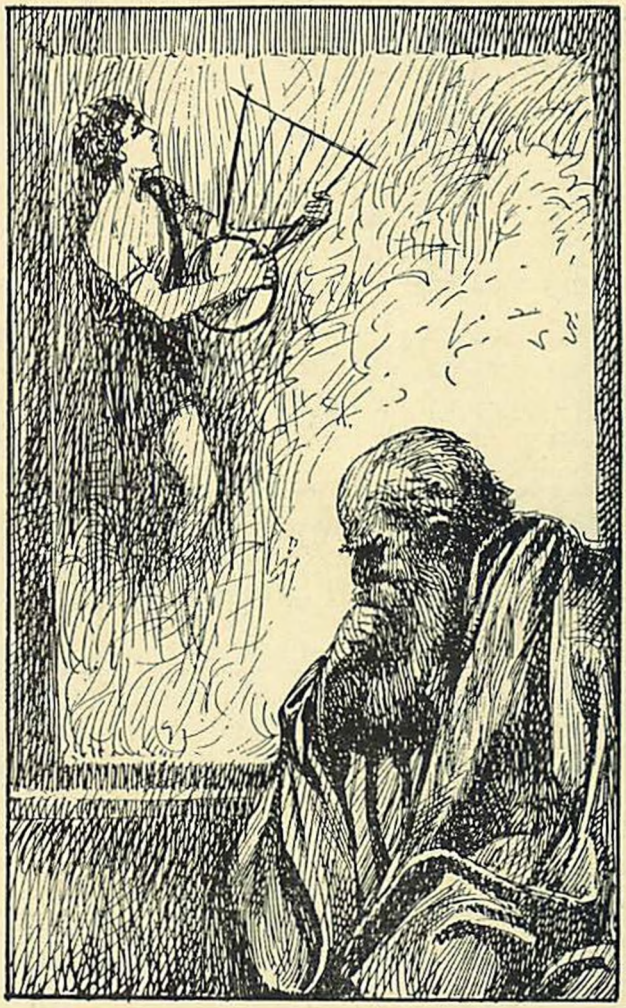
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